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The Yolo Democrat.

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The Yolo Democrat

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Editor and Proprietor.

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MR. J. H. BATES, Newspaper Advertising Agent, 41 Park Row (Times Building), New York, is authorized to contract for advertisements in the DEMOCRAT, Daily and Weekly, at our best rates.

New Railway Time Table.

TRAINS LEAVE WOODLAND:

FOR	A.M.	P.M.
Sacramento and San Francisco	7:20	3:40
Willows	8:55	1:50
Knights Landing		3:35

TRAINS ARRIVE AT WOODLAND:

FROM	A.M.	P.M.
Willows	7:15	
Knights Landing	7:20	
Sacramento	8:55	
Sacramento and San Francisco		1:50
Sacramento and San Francisco		3:40

ON SUNDAY.

A train will leave Woodland at 7:20 A.M., connecting at Davisville with trains for San Francisco and Sacramento, and returning to Woodland at 1:50 P.M.

A. N. DICK, M.D.,
DENTIST.
One door West of Express Office, Woodland.
my20w

W. B. TREADWELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in Excelsior Block,
WOODLAND, CAL. ap1-dw

PRATHER & HOLMES,
DENTISTS,
OFFICE—Bank Building, Woodland. *Branch Office*—305 Kearney Street, San Francisco.
my5w

L. P. EVERETT,
CIVIL ENGINEER & COUNTY SURVEYOR OF YOLO COUNTY.
OFFICE—Court House, Woodland. deildw

ED. MARSHALL. J. CRAIG. W. H. GRANT.
MARSHALL, CRAIG & GRANT,
ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS-AT-LAW.
Special attention to Patent Suits and Probate Cases. Excelsior Block, Woodland. ocidw

F. E. BAKER,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW, And Notary Public.
Practices in District and Supreme Courts. Office in Excelsior Block, Woodland. [seldw

CREED HAYMOND. D. IRWIN C. ALLEN.
HAYMOND & ALLEN,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW,
Office in Quinn's new building, cor. Fourth and J streets, (up-stairs, Sacramento. no18w

J. C. BALL,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
AND COMMISSIONER IN BANKRUPTCY
OFFICE, over Bank of Woodland, Main street, Woodland, Cal. la18w

T. M. PRIOR,
SADDLE AND HARNESS MAKER.
Only importer from the East. Everything in my line on hand or made to order. Two doors west of Express Office. apldw

CHARLES A. BROWN,
GENERAL COLLECTOR FOR YOLO CO
All business entrusted to my care will be promptly and properly attended to. apldw

W. H. CARSON,
ARCHITECT,
Woodland Planing Mills, near Railroad Depot. se30dw

DR. I. N. HODGEN,

DENTIST.
Teeth Extracted Without Pain.
Office in Excelsior Block, (up stairs
Main Street, Woodland, Cal. mh15w

REAL ESTATE, INSURANCE
AND LOAN AGENCY
.....OF.....
GEORGE D FISKE.
Money to Loan at Low Rates of Interest.
Agency of Sacramento Savings Bank.
mh5dw

CAPAY DRUG STORE,
T. J. CRANSTON, - - Proprietor,
MAIN STREET, CAPAY,
Dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Glass, Stationery, Nuts, Candies, Etc.
Physicians' Prescriptions and Family Recipes Accurately Compounded.
je26w

YOLO HOTEL,
FORMERLY THE TACKNEY HOUSE,
WOODLAND, CAL.,
L. W. McDONALD, Proprietor.
Meals, 25 Cents. Lodging, 25 to 50 Cents.
Corral and Stables attached. Bar supplied with Choice Wines, Liquors and Cigars.
Free Carriage to and from the Hotel.
mh1dw

JOHN PENDEGAST,
SOLICITOR FOR
INSURANCE ON STANDING GRAIN,
Grain in Stacks and Grain in Warehouse.
Only First-Class Companies Represented!
—ALSO—
General Employment and Real Estate Agency,
OFFICE WITH F. S. FREEMAN & CO,
COLLEGE BLOCK,
MAIN STREET, - WOODLAND, CAL.
my30dw

THOMAS SMITH. W. F. MOCK.
FEED AND LIVERY STABLES!

Having purchased the well known LIVERY Stable of R. L. Beamer, on Main Street, between Second and Third, and furnished the same with New Rigs and Fresh Stock, we are prepared to Let Teams Cheaper than any other Stable in town. Transient Teams well cared for, and Horses Boarded by the Day or Week on the Most Reasonable Terms.

my21w SMITH & MOCK, Proprietors.

CRASH! CRASH!

CRASH! CRASH!

CRASH!

TERRIBLE CRASH IN DRY GOODS, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats,

ETC., ETC.

The Bottom Knocked Out of High Prices Heretofore Prevailing!

GREATEST TUMBLE OF GOODS EVER KNOWN!

All Goods Falling 25 per cent. in the Last 30 Days!!

Merchants Paralyzed at the Great Crisis

All of them having Laid in Large Stocks Before the Tumble except

The Great Western Bankrupt Store!

We are now taking advantage of the Great Fall in Goods and Receiving Large Quantities of

DRY GOODS, FANCY GOODS, CLOTHING, BOOTS, SHOES, Etc.

We invite you all to see these NEW, FRESH GOODS that you may form your own conclusions; but on one thing set your hearts at rest, and that is we will be the Leaders of Prices: The Lowest of the Low!

No Hollow Mockery or Sham Pretence we Mean Business!

With those who are acquainted with our house and our facilities there will arise no question as to our ability to perform all we promise. Others, who may be ignorant of our real capacity, we invite in, and we will convince you that your own private interests will be benefited by an acquaintance with our manner of doing business and low prices. We can give you but a few of our prices in this advertisement, but it is our intention to

Sell Cheap, Awful Cheap, AND DON'T YOU FORGET IT!

Iron Frame Grenadines, Twelve and a-half Cents per yard,
Selling elsewhere at Twenty-five Cents per yard.

Figured Lawns, 40 inches wide with Border to match 20 Cents per yard, good value,
Elsewhere, 30 Cents per yard.

Figured Pique, 10 Cents per yard; selling elsewhere at 20c.

Mosquito Bar, all colors, 65 cts. a Bolt, warranted 8 yds.,
Selling elsewhere at 87½ cents.

Best Bands of Calicos, 15 yards for $1.

White Rock and Lonsdale Muslin, 9 yards for $1.

Men's Light Weight Suits, $8.50.

CALICO HATS, 25 Cents.

All Goods Marked in Plain Figures, and One Price to All.

So Don't forget the Store that was first to announce the tumble in goods and give you the benefit of the same.

THE GREAT WESTERN BANKRUPT STORE,

One Door East of Elston's Drug Store, Woodland.
mydw

A COMPLETE PLATFORM.

General Hancock's celebrated General Order No. 40, and his Letter to Governor Pease, of Texas, are documents of which any American statesman, from Jefferson down to the present day, might well have felt proud. They form a platform on which any party may well be proud to stand. As such we give them in full:

HEADQU'RS FIFTH MILITARY DISTRICT,
NEW ORLEANS, La., Nov. 29, 1867.
[General Orders, No. 40.]

I. In accordance with General Orders No. 81, Headquarters of the Army, Adjutant-General's Office, Washington, D. C., August 27, 1867, Major-General W. S. Hancock hereby assumes command of the Fifth Military District and of the Department composed of the States of Louisiana and Texas.

II. The General Commanding is gratified to learn that peace and quiet reign in this Department. It will be his purpose to preserve this condition of things. As a means to this great end he regards the maintenance of the civil authorities in the faithful execution of the laws as the most efficient under existing circumstances.

In war it is indispensable to repel force by force, and overthrow and destroy opposition to lawful authority. But when insurrectionary force has been overthrown and peace established, and the civil authorities are ready and willing to perform their duties, the military power should cease to lead, and the civil administration resume its natural and rightful dominion.

Solemnly impressed with these views, the General announces that the great principles of American liberty are still the lawful inheritance of this people, and ever should be. The right of trial by jury, the habeas corpus, the liberty of the press, the freedom of speech, the natural rights of persons, and the rights of property must be preserved.

Free institutions, while they are essential to the prosperity and happiness of the people always furnish the strongest inducements to peace and order. Crimes and offenses committed in this district must be referred to the consideration and judgment of the regular civil tribunals, and those tribunals will be supported in their lawful jurisdiction.

Should there be violations of existing laws which are not inquired into by the civil magistracy, or should failures in the administration of justice by the courts be complained of, the cases will be reported to these headquarters, when such orders will be made as may be deemed necessary.

While the General thus indicates his purpose to respect the liberties of the people, he wishes all to understand that armed insurrection or forcible resistance to the law will be instantly suppressed by arms.

By command of Major-Gen. W. S. HANCOCK.
[Official.]

HEADQU'RS FIFTH MILITARY DISTRICT,
NEW ORLEANS, La., March 9, 1868.

To His Excellency E. M. Pease, Governor of Texas:

SIR: Your communication of the 17th January last was received in due course of mail (the 7th January), but not until it had been widely circulated by the newspaper press. To such a letter—written and published for manifest purposes—it has been my intention to reply as soon as leisure from more important business would permit.

Your statement that the Act of Congress "to provide for the more efficient government of the rebel States," declares that whatever government existed in Texas was provisional; that peace and order should be enforced, that Texas should be part of the Fifth Military District, and subject to military power; that the President should appoint an officer to command in said district, and detail a force to protect the rights of person and property, suppress insurrection and violence, and punish offenders, either by military commission, or through the action of local civil tribunals, as in his judgment might seem best, will not be disputed. One need only read the Act to perceive it contains such provisions. But how all this is supposed to have made it my duty to order the military commission requested, you have entirely failed to show. The power to do a thing if shown, and the propriety of doing it, are often very different matters. You observe you are at a loss to understand how a government, without representation in Congress, or a militia force, and subject to military power, can be said to be in the full exercise of all its proper powers. You do not reflect that this government, created or permitted by Congress, has all the powers which the Act intends, and may fully exercise them accordingly. If you think it ought to have more powers, should be allowed to send members to Congress, wield a militia force, and possess yet other powers, your complaint is not to be preferred against me, but against Congress, who made it what it is.

As respects the issue between us, any question as to what Congress ought to have done has no pertinence. You admit the Act of Congress authorizes me to try an offender by military commission, or allow the local civil tribunals to try, as I shall deem best, and you cannot deny the Act expressly recognizes such local civil tribunals as legal authorities for the purpose specified. When you contend there are no legal local tribunals for any purpose in Texas, you must either deny the plain reading of the Act of Congress, or the power of Congress to pass the Act.

Your next remark, that you dissent from my declaration, "that the country (Texas) is in a state of profound peace," and proceed to state the grounds of your dissent. They appear to me not a little extraordinary. I quote your words: "It is true there no longer exists here (Texas) any organized resistance to the authority of the United States. But a large majority of the white population who participated in the late rebellion are embittered against the Government, and yield to it an unwilling obedience." Nevertheless, you concede they do yield it obedience. You proceed:

"None of this class have any affection for the Government, and very few any respect for it. They regard the legislation of Congress on the subject of reconstruction as unconstitutional and hostile to their interests, and consider the government now existing here under authority of the United States as an usurpation of their rights. They look on the emancipation of their late slaves and the elective franchisement of a portion of their own class, as an act of insult and oppression."

And this is all you have to present for proof that war and not peace prevails in Texas; and hence it becomes my duty—so you suppose—to set aside the local civil tribunals, and enforce the penal code against citizens by means of military commissions.

My dear sir, I am not a lawyer, nor has it been my business, as it may have been yours, to study the philosophy of statecraft and politics. But I may lay claim, after an experience of more than half a lifetime, to some poor knowledge of men, and some appreciation of what is necessary to social order and happiness. And for the future of our common country, I could devoutly wish that no greater number of our people have yet fallen in with the views you appear to entertain. Woe be unto us whenever it shall come to pass that the power of the magistrate—civil or military—is permitted to deal with the mere feelings or opinions of the people.

I have been accustomed to believe that sentiments of respect or disrespect, and feelings of affection, love or hatred, so long as not developed into acts in violation of law, were matters wholly beyond the punitory power of human tribunals.

I will maintain that the entire freedom of thought and speech, however acrimoniously indulged, is consistent with the noblest aspirations of man, and the happiest condition of his race.

When a boy, I remember to have read a speech of Lord Chatham, delivered in Parliament. It was during our Revolutionary War, and related to the policy of employing the savages on the side of Britain. You may be more familiar with the speech than I am. If I am not greatly mistaken his lordship denounced British Government—his government—in terms of unmeasured bitterness. He characterized its policy as revolting to every sentiment of humanity and religion; proclaimed it covered with disgrace, and vented his eternal abhorrence of it and its measures. It may, I think, be safely asserted that a majority of the British nation concurred in the views of Lord Chatham. But whoever supposed that profound peace was not existing in that kingdom, or that government had any authority to question the absolute right of the opposition to express their objections to the propriety of the king's measures in any words, or to any extent they pleased? It would be difficult to show that the opponents of the Government in the days of the elder Adams, or Jefferson, or Jackson, exhibited for it either "affection" or "respect." You are conversant with the history of our past parties and political struggles touching legislation on alienage, sedition, the embargo, national banks, our wars with England and Mexico, and cannot be ignorant of the fact that for one party to assert that a law or system of legislation is unconstitutional, oppressive and usurpative, is not a new thing in the United States. That the people of Texas consider acts of Congress unconstitutional, oppressive, or insulting to them, is of no consequence to the matter in hand. The President of the United States has announced his opinion that these acts of Congress are unconstitutional. The Supreme Court, as you are aware, not long ago decided unanimously that a certain military commission was unconstitutional. Our people everywhere, in every State, without reference to which side they took during the rebellion, differ as to the constitutionality of these acts of Congress. How the matter is, neither you nor I may dogmatically affirm.

If you deem them constitutional laws, and beneficial to the country, you not only have the right to publish your opinions, but it might be your bounden duty as a citizen to do so. Not less is it the privilege and duty of every citizen, wherever residing, to publish his opinion on this and every question which he thinks concerns his interest. This is merely in accordance with the principles of our free government; and neither you nor I would wish to live under any other. It is time now, at the end of almost two years from the close of the war, we should begin to recollect what manner of people we are; to tolerate again free, popular discussion, and extend some forbearance and consideration to opposing views. The maxims that in all intellectual contests truth is mighty, and must prevail, and that error is harmless when reason is left free to combat it, are not only sound, but salutary. It is a poor compliment to the merits of such a cause, that its advocates would silence opposition by force; and generally those only who are in the wrong will resort to this ungenerous means. I am confident you will not commit your serious judgment to the proposition that any amount of discussion, or any sort of opinions, however unwise in your judgment; or any assertion of feeling, however resentful or bitter, not resulting in a breach of law, can furnish justification for your denial that profound peace exists in Texas. You might as well deny that profound peace exists in New York, Pennsylvania, Maryland, California, Ohio and Kentucky, where a majority of the people differ with a minority on these questions; or that profound peace exists in the House of Representatives, or the Senate at Washington, or in the Supreme Court, where all these questions have been repeatedly discussed, and parties respectfully and patiently heard. You next complain that in parts of the State (Texas) it is difficult to enforce the criminal laws; that sheriffs fail to arrest; that grand jurors will not always indict; that in some cases the military acting in aid of the civil authorities have not been able to execute the process of the courts; that petit jurors have acquitted persons adjudged guilty by you; and that other persons charged with offenses have broken jail and fled from prosecution. I know not how these things are; but admitting your representations literally true, if for such reasons I should set aside the local civil tribunals and order a military commission, there is no place in the United States where it might not be done with equal propriety. There is not a State in the Union—North or South—where the like facts are not continually happening. Perfection is not to be predicated of man or his work. No one can reasonably expect certain and absolute justice in human transactions; and if military power is to be set in motion, on the principles for which you would seem to contend, I fear that a civil government, regulated by laws, could have no abiding place beneath the circuit of the sun. It is rather more than hinted in your letter, that there is no local State Government in Texas, and no local laws outside of the acts of Congress, which I ought to respect; and that I should undertake to protect the rights of persons and property in *my own way* and in an *arbitrary manner*. If such be your meaning, I am compelled to differ with you. Even since the abolition of slavery, (an event which I hope no one now regrets) the laws of Louisiana and Texas existing prior to the rebellion, and not in conflict with the acts of Congress, comprised a vast system of jurisprudence, both civil and criminal. It required not volumes only, but libraries to contain them. They laid down principles and precedents for ascertaining the rights and adjusting the controversies of men, in every conceivable case. They were the creations of great, good and learned men who had labored in their day, for their kind, and gone down to the grave long before our recent troubles, leaving their works an inestimable legacy to the human race. These laws, as I am informed, connected the civilization of past and present ages, and testified of the justice, wisdom, humanity and patriotism of more than one nation, through whose records they descended to the present people of these States. I am satisfied, from representation of persons competent to judge, they are as perfect a system of laws as may be found elsewhere, and better suited than any other to the condition of this people, for by them they have long been governed. Why should it be supposed Congress has abolished these laws? Why should anyone wish to abolish them? They have committed no treason, nor are hostile to the United States, nor countenance crime, nor favor injustice. On them, as on a foundation of rock, reposes almost the entire superstructure of social order in these two States. Annul this code of local laws, and there would be no longer any rights, either of person or property, here. Abolish the local civil tribunals made to execute them, and you would virtually annul the laws, except in reference to the very few cases cognizable in the Federal Courts. Let us for a moment suppose the whole local civil code annulled, and that I am left, as the commander of the Fifth Military District, the sole fountain of law and justice. This is the position in which you would place me.

I am now to protect all rights and redress wrongs. How is it possible for me to do it? Innumerable questions arise, of which I am not only ignorant, but to the solution of which a military court is entirely unfitted. One would establish a will, another a deed; the question is one of succession, or partnership, or descent, or trust; a suit of ejectment or claim to chattels; or the application may relate to robbery, libel, arson or murder. How am I to make the first step in any such matter? If I turn to the Acts of Congress I find nothing on the subject. I dare not open the authors on the local code, for it has ceased to exist.

And you tell me that in this perplexing condition I am to furnish by dint of my own hasty and single judgment, the legislation demanded by the vast and manifold interests of the people! I repeat, sir, that you, and not Congress, are responsible for the monstrous suggestion that there are no local laws or institutions here to be respected by me outside of the Acts of Congress. I say unhesitatingly, if it were possible that Congress should pass an Act abolishing the local codes for Louisiana and Texas—which I do not believe—and it should fail to my lot to supply their places with something of my own, I do not see how I could do better than follow the law in force here prior to the rebellion, excepting whatever therein shall relate to slavery. Power may destroy the forms, but not the principle of justice; these will live in spite even of the sword. History tells us that the Roman pandects were lost for a long period among the rubbish that war and revolution had heaped upon them, but at length were dug out of the ruins—again to be regarded as a precious treasure.

You are pleased to say that "since the publication of (my) General Orders No. 40, there has been a perceptible increase of crime and manifestations of hostile feeling toward the Government and its supporters," and add that it is "an unpleasant duty to give such a recital of the condition of the country."

You will permit me to say that I deem it impossible the first of these statements can be true, and that I do very greatly doubt the correctness of the second. General Orders No. 40 was issued at New Orleans, November 29, 1867, and your letter was dated January 17, 1868. Allowing time for Order No. 40 to reach Texas and become generally known, some additional time must have elapsed before its effect would be manifested, and yet a further time must transpire before you would be able to collect the evidence of what you term "the condition of the country;" and yet, after all this, you would have to make the necessary investigations to ascertain if Order No. 40 or something else was the cause. The time, therefore, remaining to enable you, before the 17th of January, 1868, to reach a satisfactory conclusion on so delicate and nice a question, must have been very short. How you proceeded, whether you investigated yourself or through third persons, and if so, who they were, what their competency and fairness, on what evidence you rested your conclusion, or whether you ascertained any facts at all, are points upon which your letter would be excused for not relying implicitly upon it; nor is my difficulty diminished by the fact that in another part of your letter you state that ever since the close of the war a very large portion of the people have had no affection for the Government, but bitterness of feeling only. Had the duty of publishing and circulating through the country long before it reached me, your statement that the action of the District Commander was increasing crime and hostile feeling against the Government, beer less painful to your sensibilities, it might possibly have occurred to you to furnish something on the subject in addition to your bare assertion.

But what was order No. 40, and how could it have the effect you attribute to it? It sets forth that "the great principles of American liberty are still the inheritance of this people and ever should be; that the right of trial by jury, the *habeas corpus*, the liberty of the press, the freedom of speech, and the natural rights of persons and property must be preserved." Will you question the truth of these declarations? Which one of these great principles of liberty are you ready to deny and repudiate? Whoever does so avows himself the enemy of human liberty and the advocate of despotism. Was there any intimation in general orders No. 40 that any crimes or breaches of law would be countenanced? You know there was not. On the contrary, you know perfectly well that while "the consideration of crime and offences committed in the Fifth Military District was referred to the judgment of the regular civil tribunals," a pledge was given in order No. 40, which all understood, that tribunals would be supported in their lawful jurisdiction, and that "forcible resistance to the law would be instantly suppressed by arms." You will not affirm that this pledge has ever been forfeited. There has not been a moment since I have been in command of the Fifth District, when the whole military force in my hands has not been ready to support the civil authorities of Texas in the execution of the laws. And I am unwilling to believe they would refuse to call for aid if they needed it.

There are some considerations which, it seems to me, should cause you to hesitate before indulging in wholesale censures against the civil authorities of Texas. You are yourself the chief of those authorities, not elected by the people, but created by the military. Not long after you had thus come into office all the judges of the Supreme Court of Texas—five in number—were removed from office, and new appointments made; twelve of the seventeen district judges were removed, and others appointed. County officers, more or less, in seventy-five out of one hundred and twenty-eight counties, were removed, and others appointed in their places. It is fair to conclude that the executive and judicial civil functionaries in Texas are the persons whom you desired to fill the offices. It is proper to mention, also, that none but registered citizens, and only those who could take the test oath, have been allowed to serve as jurors during your administration. Now, it is against this local government, created by military power prior to my coming here, and so composed of your personal and political friends, that you have preferred the most grievous complaints. It is of them you have asserted they will not do their duty; they will not maintain justice; will not arrest offenders; will not punish crimes; and that out of one hundred homicides committed in the last twelve months, not over ten arrests have been made; and by means of such gross disregard of duty, you declare that neither property nor life is safe in Texas.

Certainly you could have said nothing more to the discredit of the officials who are now in office. If the facts be as you allege, a mystery is presented for which I can imagine no explanation. Why is it that your political friends, backed up and sustained by the whole military power of the United States in this district, should be unwilling to enforce the laws against that part of the population lately in rebellion, and whom you represent as the offenders? In all the history of these troubles, I have never seen nor heard before of such a fact. I repeat, if the fact be so, it is a profound mystery, utterly surpassing my comprehension. I am constrained to declare that I believe that you are in very great error as to facts. On careful examination at the proper source, I find that at the date of your letter four cases only of homicides had been reported to these headquarters as having occurred since November 29, 1867, the date of Order 40, and these cases were ordered to be tried or investigated as soon as the reports were received. However, the fact of the one hundred homicides may still be correct, as stated by you. The Frenchman's Bureau in Texas reported one hundred and sixty; how many of these were by Indians and Mexicans, and how the remainder were classified, is not known, nor is it known whether these data are accurate.

The report of the commanding officer of the District of Texas shows that since I assumed command no applications have been made to him by you for the arrest of criminals in the State of Texas.

To this date eighteen cases of homicides have been reported to me as having occurred since Nov. 29, '67, although special instructions have been given to report such cases as they occur. Of these, five were committed by Indians, one by a Mexican, one by an insane man, three by colored men, two of women by their husbands, and of the remainder some by parties unknown—all of which could be scarcely attributable to Order No. 40. If the reports received since the issuing of Order No. 40 are correct, they exhibit no increase of homicides in my time, if you are correct that one hundred had occurred in the last twelve months.

That there has not been a perfect administration of justice in Texas I am not prepared to deny.

That there has been no such wanton disregard of duty on the part of officials as you allege, I am well satisfied. A very little while ago you regarded the present officials in Texas as the only ones who could be safely trusted with power. Now you pronounce them worthless, and would cast them aside.

I have found little else in your letter but indications of temper, lashed into excitement by causes which I deem mostly imaginary, a great confidence in the accuracy of your own opinions, and an intolerance of the opinions of others, a desire to punish the thoughts and feelings of those who differ from you, and an impatience which magnifies the shortcomings of officials who are perhaps as earnest and conscientious in the discharge of their duties as yourself, and a most unsound conclusion that while any persons are to be found wanting in affection or respect for government, or yielding in obedience from motives which you do not approve, war, and not peace, is the status, and all such persons are the proper subjects for military penal jurisdiction.

If I have written anything to disabuse your mind of so grave an error, I shall be gratified.

I am, sir, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

W. S. HANCOCK,
Major-General Commanding.

"The Examiner."

This staunch old Democratic organ has commenced its thirty-first volume, and is stronger and more firmly established to-day than ever before. Indeed, with every fresh political campaign, the *Examiner*, always so sound in its views and correct in their expression, seems to attain new vigor. It is always consistent in its advocacy of what is right, its only aim being the triumph of right and justice—the good of our country—the greatest good to the greatest number. And right nobly has the old veteran withstood the assaults of the entire metropolitan daily press and a large portion of the interior journals also, coming out triumphant in every tilt and conflict. And now another campaign has opened, and the *Examiner* is full of life and vim; its large circulation in this State ought to be doubled. For pure, undiluted Democracy, give us the San Francisco *Examiner* all the time.

ACCORDING to the Sacramento *Record-Union*, a Massachusetts paper remarks: "What with Butlerism in this State, Randalism in Pennsylvania, Tildenism in New York, Hendricksism in Indiana, and a shade of Thurmanism in Ohio, the drawbacks to an overwhelming enthusiasm for Hancock are numerous." That might be the case if the "isms" mentioned still existed; but the beauty of the situation now is, that they were all harmonized into HANCOCKISM at the Cincinnati Convention, and we defy the *Record-Union* to show the contrary.

WITH an evident tremor of the pen with which it was written, the *Record-Union* says: "The Republican party is under no cloud." If the records of Garfield and Arthur do not cast a cloud over the Republican party, the only reason that can be given why they do not, is that the record of the whole party, as a party, is so black that nothing under heaven can becloud it.

WE publish this morning and commend to the attention of the reader, "General Order No. 40," issued by General Winfield S. Hancock while in command of the Fifth Military District, together with his celebrated letter to Governor Pease of Texas. They set forth the views of a true soldier and pure statesman.

TO WORKING MEN.

We desire to call a halt just at this time. It is a time when men should stop and think. Candidates have been put in nomination by the different political parties for President and Vice President, and it becomes men who have votes to cast for candidates to fill those offices, to choose the men who will best subserve their interests.

The DEMOCRAT has ever been conducted in the interest of the masses—the working class—that great body of the people who have to earn their bread by the labor of their hands; and to that class we now address ourselves. Every voter ought to know, before he casts his ballot, whether he is voting to place candidates in office who will favor the poor (without doing injury to the rich), or whether the names upon his ballot are those of men who, if placed in power, will do all they can in the interest of the wealthy classes, to the injury of, or at least in utter disregard of, the poor man and his interests—those interests which need the fostering care of the government, because capital is ever at war with labor, and is generally working without scruple of honesty to accomplish its ends, no matter who may suffer.

There are no less than four sets of candidates in the field—Republicans, Greenbackers, Prohibitionists and Democrats. All will admit that the Prohibitionists and the Greenbackers have no possible chance of election, and this narrows the contest down to one question, whether the Republicans or the Democrats shall have control of the Government during the next four years. Not only is it necessary to understand the public and private character of the men who are nominated and the principles of the parties which they represent, but we should look back over the record of the past and see under the management of which party the country has prospered most—which has done most and is now trying to do the most to aid the laboring class, which, as before remarked, is the only class that needs aid, for the wealthy are all right under any circumstances; so far, at least, as this life is concerned.

Let us act like wise men, and not in a manner that shall redound to our own injury and debasement; calmly examine the situation—the past record, the candidates and platforms of the Republican and Democratic parties, now before us for our suffrages; determine which party will do most to protect the laboring man by crushing out the Chinese evil—the great curse of the Pacific Coast—which is most likely to lower taxation, to protect civil and religious liberty, to foster commerce and low tariffs, so that the poor man may have the benefit of the markets of the whole world, and, finally, to help the poorer classes, of which the great masses of the voters in this country is made up. The Democratic party is the one to which alone we can look with any hope for a redress of the grievances and difficulties under which labor is now suffering, and which may be secured by electing the Democratic candidates for President and Vice President. Capital and monied corporations will be arrayed against all who oppose the Republican candidates in this campaign, and that being the case, all who have to earn their living by labor should, and in the main we believe will, combine to elect the candidates of the Democracy.

Upon this subject we wish to commend the following from the San Francisco *Daily Globe*, as it is full of truth and sound sense:

TO WORKINGMEN.

The coming national election is of vital interest to the workingmen of this coast. It does not so much concern the rich, who, whatever party is in power, are provided for by Providence or by their ancestry or by lucky fortune. They live, and are happy and contented, no matter what line of policy may be followed. It is the laboring man, the man who has to earn his living by the sweat of his brow, who should study parties and politics. If one party has a set of principles that is hostile to his interests, or pursues a course that will injure him, or that will lessen his chances of earning a living, he should not cast his fortunes with it. He cannot afford to throw the weight of his ballot, which is as heavy as the ballot of the richest millionaire on this continent, into their scale, if there is a party in the field which offers him better chances of improving his condition. The party which will befriend him and aid him is the party to which he should adhere, and to which he should give his vote and his influence. The workingman stands to-day face to face with this great issue—the bread which he is to eat, the means by which he is to support his family. On that he must base his judgment of parties. The two great parties of the country are sharply divided on important principles. There is a third party appealing for support—we mean the Greenbackers. We do not propose to discuss the principles which they advocate. We may say, however, that these principles are indorsed by some of the best men in the country. But if this third party has no chance of succeeding either at this election or the next, why should any reasonable man be called upon to support it? Is not every vote which is cast for the Greenbackers, who represent an impracticable cause, not only wasted, but worse than wasted? The vote may defeat those who would aid him and place in power the enemies of his cause.

Let every man, then, who is inclined to vote for the Greenback leaders, consider these arguments carefully, and then ask how far the Republican and Democratic platforms and leaders represent his own interests. The Union is in no danger. Both parties have promised to stand by it forever. That issue is a dead letter. It is out of the canvass. Then comes in the great question of the protection of labor and how the Republican and Democratic parties are related to it. Which of these parties will best aid the laboring man to accomplish the great object which he has in view—for instance, the getting rid of Chinese competition? Not the Republicans, certainly. For many months all the great lights of the party have been on record as having Mongolian sympathies. They opposed and derided the Fifteen-Passenger bill. They put a meaningless plank into the Chicago platform, acknowledging the evil, but promising nothing. The Democrats have put themselves squarely on the issue. They have promised to limit the Chinese immigration to those who come to America to study, to travel or to trade. That excludes the yellow heathen, who fill every workshop and steal the bread out of the mouths of the hungry children of the Caucasian workingmen.

Can we ask more? Need we pursue the analysis of the two platforms further than this? We have shown where the true friends of the workingman are, what party has espoused his cause, and wherein lies his salvation. Should he, in the light of these facts, waste his vote on candidates that can never be elected, or on a party that, however true and honorable may be its principles, can never give those principles force, or help him to find work or bread? Let every fair-minded workingman ponder these things carefully before he casts his lot in with any party but the Democratic. If he wishes to consider further than this one question, let him examine the records of the two candidates, and the remaining planks of the two platforms. The other issues are less vital, but we doubt not his preference for the Democratic professions of principles will extend through the entire list.

The Yolo Democrat.

WOODLAND, YOLO CO., CAL.,

THURSDAY, JULY 8, 1880.

Betty at the Barn Door.

The cows are housed, the milking done,
The sheep are in the fold;
I hear the vespers of the birds
Across the dewy wold;
The mowers from the marsh come late
The sunset bells have tolled,
I see them loom, like silhouettes,
Against the sunset gold.

And, flushing o'er their loosened sails,
From some last, lingering ray,
A fleet of homeward fishing boats
Comes rippling up the bay.
I hear the closing of the forge
That clinks across the way,
And, as he doffs his frock, the strain
Of George's roundelay.

Another minute, with a bound,
He will beside me be,
While fisher John comes from the wharves
And Joseph from the lea.
My heart is torn to choose betwixt,
With all a-wooing me;
I think—perhaps 'twill be as well—
To try and love all three.

Our Teacher.

BY MAY BRENTWOOD.

A long, dark, brick building situated high up on a grassy hillside. A background of trees just bursting into the bright green of early spring, and lending their fragrance to the balmy air. A long, gravelled walk leading down to the iron gates of Waterford Seminary, and groups of laughing school girls dotting here and there the greens ward.

Conspicuous among the number stood Laura Mayne, a proud, haughty girl of seventeen, whose rich dress and overbearing ways made her no great favorite with her classmates, but there were a few who worshipped at her shrine, not because of their true friendship, but through their great love of mammon.

These few votaries gathered around her now, and they seemed listening with breathless interest to the revelations of their oracle.

"I tell you, girls, I hate her, and I am tempted to say that I will never recite to her again. I can go home and have a private teacher. Papa would never ask me to stay another day if he knew how it compromised my dignity." And she stamped her foot, while her dark eyes reflected the smoldering fires of her passionate nature.

"It is a shame!" said Susy White, "And it is a mystery to me how she obtained her situation. Her mother was a washerwoman before she got her position as teacher. I thought we were to have select and refined teachers, and I do not think that occupation can be a very refining one."

The girls smiled, while Laura's lip curled scornfully as she said,—

"And she has been invited to accompany us on our annual picnic; if she goes, I shall not."

A short distance away, Clara Clayton, the favorite of the school, was talking with another knot of girls.

"How do you like our new teacher, girls?"

"I think she is splendid, and she is far prettier than any of her pupils," said Lilla Ashton.

"Yes, but her mother is a washerwoman, and I do not see where she learned her parlor airs," said May Vane.

"She is none the worse for that. Grace Leigh is a teacher to be proud of. Once the Leighs stood among our first families; but they have met with sad reverses, and learned how cold the world can be when wealth has fled. They have struggled bravely, and have earned an honest living, and now Grace tells me that with her present salary her mother will not be obliged to work, while her poor crippled brother has gone to live with her uncle. I know that Laura Mayne has taken a great dislike to Miss Leigh, and will leave no means untried to annoy her; but I trust, though poor and friendless now, you will not permit her to remain so."

Clara's words had the desired effect, and her schoolmates eagerly promised to befriend the new teacher; and they kept their word.

I had remained a silent spectator of the scene. I knew Laura Mayne well enough to feel sure that she was changeable as a friend, cruel as a foe.

The day of the picnic drew near, and Laura had concluded to make one of the number, as Dr. Ferns' boys had been invited; for in our annual picnic we were allowed to invite our friends.

Ralph Fern was about twenty-five, a fine specimen of young manhood. He had been abroad for a year past, so he was the lion of the occasion. Laura Mayne vowed to win Ralph, and for a time she seemed likely to succeed.

On the morning of the picnic, he requested Laura to ride with him. She could be very agreeable when so disposed, and this morning she was all smiles as she took her place by his side, and gave the rest of us a triumphant look as they rode away.

Later in the day, Ralph heard some of the girls telling how she treated our new teacher, Grace Leigh. He had not been a willing listener, but at the mention of that name his eyes grew bright with interest, and stepping to my side, he said,—

"Is it possible that Miss Leigh is here?"

"I think you will find her yonder, by that great rock."

He thanked me, and turned in the direction indicated. He had hardly done so before Laura came up and said,—

"Was Ralph looking for me?"

"He was inquiring for Miss Leigh."

Her eyes snapped, and, shutting her lips in a hard, cruel way, she left me.

I was determined to know what her next move was to be, and I had not long to wait. Creeping stealthily through the trees, she reached the rock against which Ralph and Grace sat, all unmindful of evil. I had followed, for I was sure she meant harm to one of the two. It was a pretty picture that met my view. Ralph had drawn Grace's head down on his shoulder, and held one of her little white hands in his own. She was always handsome, but now there was a deeper flush on her fair features while she said,—

"Ralph, I fear you forget that I am poor, and that I am mother's sole support; you cannot marry me; you would be making a *mesalliance*."

"Pshaw! your pride and duty have hitherto kept me from claiming you. By marrying you, I shall gain the truest and bravest little woman in the whole world. Philip must have an education better than either your uncle or you can afford to give. I have enough for you all. I have waited two long years, and I can wait no longer; you are wearing your life away; I did not know you were teaching here until to-day. I began to think I had lost you, and I do not mean to lose you again."

"What a tyrannical lover you are! I have been told that you are paying court to Laura Mayne."

"Ha! ha! what nonsense! I have met the young lady a number of times—indeed, was her escort to-day—but I never thought of loving her, and never pretended to do so. I love only you; will you give me the right to protect you?"

Her answer was too low for us to hear, but he stooped and kissed her, placed a ring on her finger, and said in earnest tones,—

"God bless you, my own!"

I could not see Laura, and she did not know of my presence; but I could imagine how the demon within her was raging, and I trembled for the unconscious Grace. I heard her say,—

"Ralph, leave me for a time to think."

At first he seemed loth to go, but at last walked away. I was not prepared for what followed.

Laura waited until he was too far away to hear her, then she sprang out like a wild beast, and, grasping Grace by the throat, said, with an insane fury in every gesture,—

"So, my fine lady washerwoman, it is not enough that you should come as my teacher, but you must steal my lover! you—you—" And her hands closed tighter and tighter.

I was barely in time to rescue poor Grace from an untimely fate. Laura did not care to attack me, but walked sullenly away. I dared not leave Grace so I stood there, trying to bring her out of her faint, when a stone, thrown by an unerring hand, struck her on the head, cutting a deep gash, and making a dangerous wound. Then I screamed loud and long, and was rewarded by the appearance of Ralph and two other gentlemen. He was surprised and alarmed. Grace was taken to his father's house, while Laura was carried back to the school under guard.

For weeks Grace lay ill; but at last life and love triumphed, and she mingled with us again; but Ralph refused to allow her to come back to her old place, saying she was soon to have only one pupil to teach.

Laura had been away for weeks, but returned to us again, to be shunned and avoided by all. She was pale and quiet now. Owing to her father's absence in Europe she was obliged to return to the school, for, despite her wealth, she had very few relatives and no friends.

One night she fell ill with scarlet fever. She was taken to a small cottage near by; but no nurse could be procured, and even we, who disliked her so much, could not endure to think of her suffering and alone.

One night Grace came to the school and said:

"I am ready to be Laura's nurse. I have had the fever, so I have nothing to fear."

And all through the days that followed, Grace was Laura's constant nurse; but the dark angel of death claimed her for his own. The night before she died, she held out her hands to Grace, and said with quivering lip,—

"Grace, I have been wicked, very wicked; I do not know what made me hate you so; can you forgive me?"

"Yes, Laura, as I hope to be forgiven."

"I am going soon, and I give you this ring, my mother's last gift. Will you have the kindness to write a few lines for me?"

Grace wrote what the feeble girl dictated, wherein she requested her father to make certain disposition of her private property. A few hours afterward she died, at the last calm and peaceful.

Soon afterward Ralph claimed his bride, and she has ever proved "our teacher" in the highest sense, rendering good for evil.

Hawkeye Glances.

Boston made thirteen thousand dollars last year on dogs.

The editor of the Elmira *Advertiser* would like to trade a horse for an iceberg.

Prize fighters have come to the conclusion that there is too much civilization in this country.

Andrews' *Bazar* says to beware of the man who grinds his teeth while hushing his baby to sleep.

The Philadelphia *News* says it is better to have loved and lost than never to have loved a—tall girl.

The Buffalo *Courier* says a prize fight is like an artificial diamond—not worth the cost of production.

"I am in favor of the elevation of the human race," as the hangman remarked just before springing the trap.

Patrick on the zebra—"Phat kind of a baste is that—the mule wid his ribs on the outside of his shkin entoirly?"

Eighteen hundred and eighty will be known in the history of the fancy as the year of magnificent sporting fizzles.

The Oil City *Derrick* remarks that it is a wise man that can recognize a circus from the description given on the advertising boards.

A Boston ice-cart driver says that the size of the lump left at the kitchen door depends considerably on the good or bad looks of the cook.

They want a new name for the territory that is to be cut off from the top of Dakota. How would Sittinbul do?—[Andrews' Queen.

If telephones come into use for spread-sermons, remarks the *Derrick*, the man who passes the contribution box will need a horse and carriage.

Since the introduction of oleomargarine a great many persons don't know on which side their bread is buttered.—[Philadelphia Chronicle.

A Macon (Ga.) lady went to the post-office, bought a stamp, asked a boy to stick out his tongue, moistened the stamp on it, and posted the letter.

Foreign ladies presented to the Queen do not kiss her hand, but merely courtesy and move off sidewise so as not to turn their backs upon royalty.

Colored Senator Bruce is only thirty-nine, weighs two hundred and forty pounds and dresses well. He is very modest, and never gets in anybody's way.

An English physician has carefully noted the effects of oatmeal on the human system, and he says that it makes people cross, stingy, jealous and sour-tempered.

A Free Expression About Root Feeding.

Nothing is more surprising to a thorough-going and practical farmer than the assertion so often made that there is no value in roots. Old farmers, who never raised a bushel of mangels or swedes, will tell us that a quart of potatoes, fed to a calf daily, will cause it to grow faster and go through the winter in a great deal better condition than if fed entirely on dry food. The more modern agriculturist will insist that all young animals, if allowed to have a small quantity of any kind of roots with their feed, will also do better. Common sense teaches that there should be a combination of dry and succulent food, and that hearty food should be mixed with that which is more digestible, or else the stomach will become feverish and weak. Every person who takes any note of their own condition may derive from experience useful lessons, which apply as well to other animals' organisms as to their own. "Men of theory," as George Geddes calls them, and men of experiment, may argue that steers will gain as much on hay alone as when fed partially with roots. In my judgment these experiments where the hay and roots are weighed off, etc., do not establish any trustworthy conclusions. I do not dispute the facts as stated, but must take exceptions to the conclusions as demonstrated, that there is no profit in the culture and feeding of roots.

Hay has a range of value from worthless upward, and as between poor and good there may be a difference of 75 per cent. There is fully this difference also in clover-hay, which may be caused by condition of ripeness, or by the curing; hence tests in regard to pounds of hay and turnips, and pounds of gain in the animal to which it is fed, may be exceptional, and therefore do not establish any certain principles. One steer differs from another steer. One may have capacity for growth, or taking on flesh, 30 per cent greater than another, or there may be as much again difference, arising from difference in breed or constitutional peculiarities. Every once in a while the readers of agricultural papers are *enlightened* by a reprint of certain tables setting forth the value of roots in their various constituents by analysis, which tables are copied from authors of books, who in turn have copied from each other, and the only particular respect, in my judgment, to which the tables are entitled, is the respect which their antiquity demands, as most of them date back to unknown periods. In most of these tables the nutritive value of beets is put down as about 6 or 8 per cent, whereas in an analysis of sugar beets grown by us last year, the sugar alone was found by the chemist of the Agricultural Department at Washington to be 15.60 per cent.

We had found out by the experience of several years that we could winter hogs in good condition on raw beets or even mangels, feeding them nothing else, and have them perfectly healthy all of the time. Last winter we wintered ten breeding sows on swedes, and they all had pigs and were fit to butcher in the spring. A month before the time for pigs they were fed corn with the swedes. All of the roots were raw. They ran in the field until December, the fall before, and had nothing to eat except the beet tops and flat turnips which were grown in the lot. According to these time-honored tables, there is not more than 5 or 6 per cent of real food in turnips, and "men of theory" will tell us that a hog will have to eat its full weight of these watery things in order to get a meal which would furnish food enough for any growth. We also wintered a flock of breeding ewes on oat straw and turnips. They did well. The best mutton we ever ate was made almost entirely upon turnips. This is the practice of the English stock-raisers, and to them, with their hundreds of acres of roots and tons of meat fed on them, it must sound queer enough when they hear that it is a disputed question whether roots pay. It has been my experience that any animal will thrive better with a daily feeding of roots, and that all fattening animals will lay on flesh faster with an allowance of roots with their other feed.

A feed of mangels three times a day with its meal helped to put a work-horse in good condition, which the meal alone did not do. Roots take the place of grass the most perfectly of any food; and if grass is healthy and nutritious so are roots, for they embrace the laxative, succulent and nutritious properties which are contained in the most perfect of all foods, grass. Roots vary in their chemical constituents and in their value as food, and on this account they should be fed mixed. In this mixed condition they will come the nearest to grass. The different kinds of roots seem to be suited for different animals; thus, carrots for horses, turnips for sheep, and the various sorts of beets for pigs. Pigs do not take to turnips readily, but will eat them if they have nothing else to eat, and when the taste is formed they will thrive on them. Cattle are fond of any kind of roots, but beets are less liable to affect the milk than any others. Pigs and horses are fond of parsnips. Turnips are not so good for cows giving milk, as their strong aromatic flavor is liable, if fed in any quantity, to taint the milk. Nothing will eke out a small haymow more than a big pile of roots, or keep the corn-crib from getting lower. No crop will return a greater yield for the labor bestowed upon it, or fit the ground more completely for subsequent growth.—F. D. CURTIS, *Kirby Homestead, N. Y.*

The King of Greece won popularity in Paris by sterling work, personal distinction, and unaffected graciousness. He lived on the fourth floor of the Hotel Bristol. He was deeply grateful for sympathy shown him. He talked of Grevy, Gambetta, Freycinet, Dilke, and of the satisfaction a King ever had in dealing with an American Minister, and of agreeable personal relations with Meredith Read. He is unfavorable to the bag and baggage policy, the Turkish lower orders being honest and peaceable. He prefers the Sultan to Austria at Salonica. He is an earnest and enthusiastic believer in the great destinies of the great race. His six children are thorough Greeks, and his sons are Dukes of Athens, Sparta, and Corinth. The royal nursery in the mountain palace looks down on the Athenian plain, and the children are brought up in the open air.

The S. F. *Post* thinks that a Leadville jury cannot be starved into a verdict, but the moment liquor is taken away from them they agree.

Mark Twain.

HE HEARS A TELEPHONIC CONVERSATION.

I consider that a conversation by telephone—when you are simply sitting by and not taking any part in that conversation—is one of the solemnest curiosities of this modern life. Yesterday I was writing a deep article on a sublime philosophical subject while such a conversation was going on in the room. I notice that one can always write best when somebody is talking through a telephone close by. Well, the thing began in this way. A member of our household came in and asked me to have our house put into communication with Mr. Bagley's, down town. I have observed in many cities, that the sex always shrink from calling up the central office themselves. I don't know why, but they do. So I touched the bell, and this talk ensued:

Central office (gruffly)—"Hello!"

I—"Is it the Central Office?"

C. O.—"Of course it is. What do you want?"

I.—"Will you switch me on to the Bagleys, please?"

C. O.—"All right. Just keep your ear to the telephone."

Then I heard *k-look, k-look, k'look—klook-klook-klook look-look!* then a horrible "gritting" of teeth, and finally a piping female voice: "Y-e-s?" (Rising inflection.) Did you wish to speak to me?"

Without answering, I handed the telephone to the applicant, and sat down. Then followed the queerest of all the queer things in this world—a conversation with only one end to it. You hear questions asked; you don't hear the answer. You hear invitations given; you hear no thanks in return. You have listening pauses of dead silence, followed by apparently irrelevant and unjustifiable exclamations of glad surprise, or sorrow, or dismay. You can't make head or tail of the talk, because you never hear anything that the person at the other end of the wire says. Well, I heard the following remarkable series of observations, all from one tongue, and all shouted—for you can't persuade the sex to speak gently into a telephone.

"Yes? Why, how did *that* happen?"

Pause.

"What did you say?"

Pause.

"Oh, no, I don't think it was."

Pause.

"*No!* Oh, no, I didn't mean *that*. I meant, put it in while it is still boiling—or just before it comes to a boil."

Pause.

"*What?*"

Pause.

"I turned it over with a back stitch on the selvage edge,"

Pause.

"Yes, I like that way, too, but I think it's better to baste it on with Valenciennes or bombazine, or something of that sort. It gives it such an air—and attracts so much notice."

Pause.

"It's forty-ninth Deuteronomy sixty-fourth to ninty-seventh, inclusive. I think we ought all to read it often."

Pause.

"Perhaps so; I generally use a hair-pin."

Pause.

"What did you say? (Aside) Children, do be quiet!"

Pause.

"*Oh!* B *flat!* Dear me, I thought you said it was the cat!"

Pause.

"Since *When?*"

Pause.

"Why, *I* never heard of it!"

Pause.

"You astound me! It seems utterly impossible!"

"*Who did?*"

Pause.

"Good-ness gracious!"

Pause.

"Well, what *is* this world coming to? Was it right in *church?*"

Pause.

"And was her *mother* there?"

Pause.

"Why, Mrs. Bagley, I should have died of humiliation. What did they *do?*"

Long pause.

"I can't be perfectly sure, because I haven't the notes by me; but I think it goes something like this: te-rolly-loll-loll, loll lolly-loll-loll, O tolly-loll-loll-*lec-ly-li-i*-do! And then repeat you know."

Pause.

"Yes, I think it *is* very sweet—and very solemn and impressive, if you get the andantino and pianissimo right."

Pause.

"Oh, gum drops, gum drops! But I never allow them to eat striped candy. And, of course, they *can't* till they get their teeth, anyway."

Pause.

"*What?*"

Pause.

"Oh, not in the least—go right on. He's here writing—it doesn't bother *him*."

Pause.

"Very well, I'll come if I can. [Aside.] Dear me, how it does tire a person's arm to hold this thing up so long! I wish she'd——."

Pause.

"Oh, no, not at all; I *like* to talk—but I'm afraid I'm keeping you from your affairs."

Pause.

"Visitors?"

Pause.

"No, we never use butter on them."

Pause.

"Yes, that is a very good way; but all the cook books say they are very unhealthy when they are out of season. And *he* doesn't like them, any way—especially canned."

Pause.

"Oh, I think that is too high for them; we have never paid over fifty cents a bunch."

Pause.

"*Must* you go? Well, *good* by."

Pause.

"Yes, I think so. *Good* by."

Pause.

"Four o'clock, then—I'll be ready. *Good* by."

Pause.

"Thank you ever so much. *Good* by."

Pause.

"Oh, not at all!—just as fresh—*Which?* Oh, I'm glad to hear you say that. *Good* by."

[Hangs up the telephone and says, "Oh, it *does* tire a person's arm so!"]

A man delivers a single brutal "Good by," and that is the end of it. Not so with the gentle sex—I say it in their praise; they can not abide abruptness.—MARK TWAIN, in *Atlantic Monthly*.

Mr. Delane was editor of the London *Times* thirty-six years.

Hints on Domestic Nursing.

It is a too-common idea that any woman, simply because she is a woman, is therefore fitted to take upon herself the care of the sick. A physician is not permitted to practice until after long and careful training he has shown himself worthy to be entrusted with human life, while any well-meaning woman, without preparation or experience, is expected, merely by virtue of her sex, to be fully competent to assume an office only less responsible than his. In these days, when training-schools for nurses are connected with many of the larger hospitals, and manuals of nursing abound, there should be no lack of information on the subject; yet few women think much about it until the need arises in their own homes, and then, while intensely anxious to do the very best for the sufferer, they have the vaguest idea either of what ought to be done, or the proper way to do it. In many cases, recovery depends almost entirely upon skilful nursing, and doctors could tell sad tales of valuable lives lost, humanly speaking, through the inefficiency of those who, it might be, would cheerfully have sacrificed their own to redeem them.

It is very important that disease should be detected in its earliest stages; and while it is absurd to watch the health too closely and be nervously alive to the slightest variation from the usual state of feeling, there are symptoms which should by no means be neglected, and the timely observance of which may prevent serious illness.

If there is sleeplessness, a feeling of weakness and weariness, pain in the back or limbs, a flushed face, headache and loss of appetite, the invalid should have perfect rest, a tepid bath, and simple, easily-digested food—the less the better. He should not be allowed to take any exercise, should be put in a bed by himself, as much fresh air as possible being admitted to the room. If the bowels are constipated they may be relieved by an enema of warm water, from one to two pints being used.

If the patient does not improve, the doctor must be sent for, with the full assurance that he is in the most favorable condition for further treatment.

If the disease is pronounced an infectious one, every article of the furniture not absolutely necessary, and all books, ornaments and papers, must be removed from the room. If possible the carpet should be taken up and the hangings removed from the windows. An inner curtain of dark green linen will be found very useful to moderate the light. Except in cases of injury or disease of the brain, or in affections of the eyes, the sunlight should be freely admitted.

An open fire-place is the greatest possible boon in a sick room and the best promoter of ventilation. If there is one a fire should be kept constantly burning in it, or, if the weather is too warm to permit this, a few sticks should be lighted there two or three times a day. If the house is heated by that most detestable, health-destroying invention—a furnace—the bed must be placed as far as possible from the register. If the grating is in the floor, a tin basin half full of water should be kept standing upon it; or if, as is sometimes the case, it is in the wall, cloths wrung out of water should be pinned in front of it. This must not be done without the doctor's permission, as in some cases a dry atmosphere is necessary.

A thermometer is an indispensable article; the temperature should be carefully regulated by it, and kept at from sixty-eight to seventy degrees, unless otherwise specially ordered.

Ventilation does not mean exchanging hot for cold air, but impure for fresh. It is best effected by keeping the window farthest from the bed open an inch or two at the top. A piece of baize or any coarse woolen cloth may be tacked over the opening to prevent a draught.

Nothing can take the place of the direct admission of pure external air, but where this from any reason is absolutely impossible the windows of an adjoining room may be raised and the connecting door opened.

If at any time during the day the room seems close, it is well to swing the door backward and forward rapidly several times, first oiling the hinges with a feather dipped in oil to prevent the possibility of creaking. If the window is unclosed a few inches, this will pump the impure air out of the room and draw in fresh.

None but calm, composed, cheerful faces should be seen around a sick bed. It is difficult to look bright and have a pleasant smile and cheery word always ready when one's heart is filled with torturing anxiety, and one feels that the only way to bear the fearful suspense is in agonizing silence, yet for the sufferer's sake it must be done. No depressing influence must come near him. He needs all his strength for the battle with the disease, and his mind must be kept calm and hopeful.

Of course when a person is delirious or unconscious the case is altered, but in many illnesses he is neither. Even when anyone is apparently insensible the utmost care should be taken not to express any unfavorable opinion of the symptoms or to say anything it is undesirable he should hear. Persons are often fully alive to all that is going on around them when they are totally unable to move or make their wants known.

Whispering should never be permitted in a sick room under any circumstances. Speak in a low, clear tone, and the sufferer, feeling that there is no attempt at concealment, often will not take the trouble to listen. There should be as little conversation as possible, and very few people admitted to the room, never on any account more than two at one time.

It is always best to see the doctor in a separate room before he leaves and tell him anything that it is not wise to mention before the sufferer. A little forethought often saves one from puzzling uncertainty afterward.

The statue of Byron is to be placed within the inclosures of Hamilton Gardens, opposite the statue of Achilles, raised in honor of the Duke of Wellington, in Hyde Park, London. Hamilton Gardens command a fine view of Hyde Park, and are at the rear of what is known as "The Terrace," on Piccadilly, where stand the homes of Baron Rothschild and the Duke of Wellington.

An Iowa farmer estimates that the profit of raising one two-year-old Shorthorn steer for market is equal to that on *eighteen* scrub steers, which have to be kept three years before they are salable. The calculation is certainly a startling one.

Missing Money.

Two thousand six hundred and forty dollars of government money was lost or stolen at or near the cash room of the Treasury Department this morning. George A. Morris, an assistant in the Congressional Library, was sent by Mr. Spofford, the librarian, this morning, to cash a draft for $3,300 to meet the monthly expenses of the library. Morris presented his draft at the paying teller's window in the Treasury Department, and received $660 in coin and $2,640 in greenbacks. After obtaining the money he secured a piece of yellow paper, such as is used in the cash room to bind money packages, and wrapped up the notes, placing a rubber band around the package. The coin he delivered to a messenger to be taken to the library. He then left the cash room with the money under his arm. From this point the stories told by the clerks in the cash room and by Morris to the librarian differ. Mr. Spofford says that he was informed by Morris that after counting over the money at a small desk in the cash room, to be sure that it was all right, he laid the package upon the desk for a moment to look after the coin. After so doing he placed the money package under his arm and, leaving the Treasury, entered a street-car to go to the Capitol. When at the corner of Fourteenth street, a block away, he observed for the first time that the package felt peculiar, it being softer and less compact than packages of notes usually are. He hastily examined the contents, and, to his dismay, discovered that it contained common red tape instead of greenbacks. He hurriedly returned to the Department and informed the officers of his loss.

Another story is that in about fifteen minutes after leaving the cash room with the money Morris returned, in a very excited manner, and said that he had been robbed in some way of the money. He had with him an opened package, the same size and shape as the one with which he had left the Treasury. Instead, however, of its containing greenbacks it had in it rolls of red tape, as that article is put up for use. After getting in the cars to go to the Capitol, he said, he opened the package to see if his money was all right, but, instead of finding legal tenders in it he found only red tape. He at first said that the exchange in packages had been made in the cash room. A gentleman of the secret service, however, saw him wrap up his money and go out with it. Morris, who was greatly excited, then said that the exchange might have been made in a restaurant where he stopped to get a drink of water. While drinking the water, he said, he laid the package on the bar, and some one might have slipped the spurious one in its place. He did stop in Losekam's, just above Willard's, to get a whisky smash, but no water. The secret-service men and the city detectives are at work; they suspect that Morris, with the assistance of a confederate, got away with the $2,640. It was noticed that he did not enter the house by the regular entrance, but by a side door. While drinking at the bar there was a man on his right, but the package was on his left. The spurious package was wrapped up in the same kind of paper as the genuine, and in the same form. After leaving the restaurant Morris got into a car going toward the Capitol. The indications are that the greenbacks were exchanged for tape after Morris left the cash room. He has been in the habit of cashing Mr. Spofford's drafts for a long time. On a recent occasion he made a very careless and ostentatious display of several thousand dollars of government bonds while riding in a street-car from the Treasury to the Capitol.—*Dispatch to Chicago Times.*

Senator Garfield's New Home.

Gen. Garfield's new house at this place has been built almost entirely from plans in the head of Mrs. Garfield. Blackburn, as requested, drew a slight sketch, and Mrs. Garfield filled it out, the General marking in various directions with bold strokes of the pen. When the ideas of the wife of the distinguished Congressman had been put on paper, Gen. Garfield wrote the following underneath as a gentle hint to the builders:

"These plans must stand as above, unless otherwise ordered hereafter. If any part of them is impracticable, inform me soon and suggest change.

J. A. GARFIELD.

WASHINGTON, March 6, 1880."

The Garfield farm house can not be called grand in any sense of the word, but will be a pleasant, very convenient country house, superior to the majority along this section of the river road. It is of the Gothic style of architecture, mingled, however, with other styles, so as to form what the contractor terms a "mixture." A roomy porch extends along the front and part of the side toward Cleveland, affording opportunities for enjoyment in the fresh air, and out of the way of the heat of the sun. Lattice work has been arranged in front for trailing vines. Sixty feet front by fifty deep is the size, and the structure is two stories and one-half high. The apartments are all roomy for a country house, and the wide hallway attracts attention the first thing on entering.

Gen. Garfield has marked that section of the plan where the pantry is located, "Plenty of shelves and drawers," and in the rear part of the second floor is written, "Snuggery for General." The last mentioned room is rather small, measuring only 13½ by 14 feet. It is to be fitted up with book shelves, but Garfield will still continue to use as his library the detached building erected a year or two since in the yard, northeast of the house. Two of the best of the apartments in the eastern and front part of the edifice are being especially fitted up for the occupancy of Mrs. Garfield, the mother of the General. The front room has a large, old-fashioned fire-place, and the pains being taken to make everything comfortable here plainly show the tender feeling that Gen. Garfield bears toward her who gave him birth.

Dr. Robison noticed me admiring this room, and said: "The General thinks everything of his mother. You know he chopped a hundred cords of wood once for $25, and took the money home to her."

There are very few of the timbers of the old house, over which the new has been constructed, visible at this time, and Dr. Robison thinks there will be none in sight when the carpets are put down. The cost of the structure will be, when finished, but between $3,500 and $4,000, which will be remarkably slight when the expense of securing such workmen as were wanted, so far away from the city, is considered. The work has been hurried forward with rapidity, particularly within the last few weeks, as if it was intended to get it as nearly finished as possible before the General's return. Probably a week or two more will witness its completion. It was started about three months ago.—*Mentor Corr. Cleveland Leader.*

Americans in England.

In an article upon the American visitors who are now flocking to Europe, the London *Times* says: "American tourists speak of coming, not to Great Britain, but to Europe. Some even persuade themselves that Paris is their actual goal. Large numbers of them spend less time in these islands than on the European continent. They are to be found more profusely in every European capital than in London. It is to be feared Americans commonly find English family circles not very accessible. Every Englishman has learned to value the friendship of the few whom accident or introductions have made known to him. But for the majority of transatlantic visitors English domestic life is as sealed a book as French or Italian. They arrive with a kind of belief that they are turning home; they go back with so much information on English nature and habits as can be obtained by perambulating the streets and comparing the fare and charges of thirty or forty hotels in different parts of the kingdom. A foreigner among people speaking a different language, and all whose institutions indicate a different origin, does not expect to feel at home. Americans in England do not feel themselves foreigners, and must be painfully surprised to discover how entirely they are strangers. The contrast can scarcely fail to be the ruder for the conviction of most Americans that in their own country they would extend a much warmer hospitality to British visitors. The truth is, that British visitors to the United States at present gain by their rarity and American visitors to Great Britain lose by their abundance. Englishmen in the United States are still few enough to occupy the position of guests of the nation. Americans disembark at Liverpool in numbers much too great for individuals to be noticed, unless they adopt means to render themselves individually considered. In proportion as the inestimable advantages begin to be understood of being able to observe the operation of British qualities and institutions in new circumstances, English visitors to the United States must prepare to dispense with the extraordinary attentions which at present minister to their sense of personal importance. We should rejoice if, on the other hand, Englishmen would take more pains to facilitate for Americans who desire it, the means of making acquaintance with English life as it really is. The more direct the intercourse between English and American homes, the brighter will be the prospect of permanent international good will. Every autumn tourist to New York and Pennsylvania and New England comes back with a cordial admiration of the country he has traversed, and still more of its people. Roughness and crudities which offend on the surface disappear on nearer approach. The same pleasant consequence would attend a closer familiarity of American tourists in Europe with British peculiarities. If the legion of travelers which the United Kingdom is promised during the next few months from the United States will consent to study their blood relations of the mother country from some less general points of view than the Epsom race-course or the ride in Hyde Park, and if Englishmen will afford them opportunities, the temporary migration may answer a more durable purpose than the inundation of the United States with French fashions and unauthenticated Italian art."

A Prominent Feature of the Face.

It cannot be denied that the nose is a very prominent feature of the human face, and gives marked evidence of character; and on this account a vast number of proverbs and popular sayings have attached themselves to that feature, applying to it metaphorically the character of the personage himself. Thus the French say of a prudent man that he has a good nose; of a clever man that he has a sharp nose; of a proud man that he carries his nose high; and of an indiscreet person that he dips his nose into everything. The gourmand has always his nose in his plate, and the man of learning in his books. There are some persons who have much skill in discovering what you wish to conceal; "they draw the worms from your nose;" and it is usually by making some false suggestion or equivocation that they arrive at the truth. Such persons must always be held in distrust. They sound you in a thousand ways, and if you are naturally a little frank and irritable, you soon become tired of their prattle. "The mustard rises to your nose," and you let out the facts which your interviewer wishes to discover. How many people there are, no doubt, who allow themselves thus "to be led by the nose." In regard to the beauty of this feature, popular and national opinions differ in a marked degree. Plato calls the aquiline nose the king of noses. On the contrary, the Kalmuck Tartars regard the flat nose as the pearl of noses, and the celebrated beauty, the wife of Genghis Khan, is said to have had only two nostrils in place of a nose. The Hottentots press the noses of their children to flatten them, whilst the Persians work upon the noses of their young princes to give them a resemblance to the aquiline nose of Cyrus. Must it be inferred from this that beauty is only relative? Assuredly, to persons who are wanting in the sense of the beautiful; but, whatever logicians may say, the nose of the Apollo Belvidere is to be preferred to the Hottentot Venus.—*Waverly.*

GOETHE'S MOTHER.—The Paris *Globe* relates a reminiscence of Goethe's mother which fully shows the marvelous energy of mind and will possessed by the mother of Germany's great genius. When she was on her death-bed her illness had come on so rapidly that very few knew of it—an invitation to dinner was handed to her. The dying woman rose in her bed, asked for pen and ink, and wrote to be excused from attending, "because," as she said, "I will be dead before the dinner will take place."

One hundred tons of maniganese were mined, washed and shipped to England, last week, from Augusta county, Va.

Horsemanship at West Point.

So far as the visitors are concerned the exhibition drills are naturally of far more interest than the examination of the "poor fellows," who are being dragged one by one before the professors and the Board of Examiners, in order that a test may be made of the thoroughness of the last year's instruction.

One of the most exciting of these drills took place this morning at the riding academy, and was watched with great interest by the board of visitors, young ladies and officers. The riding hall is a large barn-like structure, with two little galleries from which the riding can be seen. The ground is covered with sawdust, and the scene as thirty-one of the fire-class men went galloping about under the command of Capt. Godfrey was a "perfect circus." After mounting their horses the cadets rode around in single file and practiced a great variety of saber thrusts and strokes at imaginary foes. The riding was good, and the slashing was vigorous and skillful. Then two frames from which iron rings were suspended were placed on opposite sides of the hall, and near the corners, upon some racks of a suitable height, were placed some leather heads which the riders hacked most viciously as they went galloping around. On the ground were a couple more balls. Then the cadets went dashing around by twos and threes in opposite directions, trying to pierce the rings with their sabres, then to draw their pistols and blow off the unoffending wooden man's head, and finally to give the poor ball en the ground a slashing thrust. The sport was most exciting, and as the heavy horse pistols were fired off in rapid succession the "dear creatures" in the galleries stopped up their ears and trembled in affright. Some of the riders were very quick, and would succeed in going through all the maneuvers in rapid succession. The same exercises were then repeated after two well-padded hurdles had been put up. Some of the balky horses caused considerable amusement.

After the saddle had been taken off the horses the second part of the programme was begun. At first one-half of the men walked by the side of the other half who were mounted. Suddenly the horses broke into a gallop, and the order to mount was given. Immediately each horse had two riders. This practice of leaping on and off a bareback horse was continued for some time to the delight of the audience. Then the hurdles were brought in again, and the excitement increased. Each cadet had his horse, and as he came to the hurdle would leap off, jump the hurdle, clinging all the time to the horse's mane, and then leap on his back again. Many of the cadets did this very gracefully and showed great skill and pluck in clinging to their rather wild chargers. Sometimes the horse would refuse to jump, and great confusion would follow. The "ring masters," as they were facetiously called, stood with whips in hand, so as to remind the balky horse of the danger of stopping.

The cadets then varied the exercise by jumping off their horses while at full speed, and then leaping clear over their backs, and then on to their backs again. The exercise was, of course, very violent, and the young ladies bestowed many expressions of sympathy on the "poor boys." There were some narrow escapes from accidents, and many laughable scenes. As a rule, however, the riding was excellent, and showed that the cadets were thorough masters of horsemanship. Many expressions of admiration were heard, and there was considerable applause at the exceptionally daring feats.—*New York Tribune.*

Mistaken Sympathy.

Of late years there has been a tendency in some quarters to extend a blind sympathy to criminals, no matter what their offenses may be. Murderers are the especial objects of this mawkish sentiment, but others come in for a liberal share of it, proportioned to the enormity of their crimes and the degree of so-called romance that enters into their histories. Nothing could be more misplaced than this. Sympathy is an admirable feeling, but there are many worthy objects upon whom it can be lavished without going into prisons to seek them. Wrong-doers, should suffer the penalty of their misdeeds. "As ye have sown so shall ye reap." Against that sentence there can be no appeal. Men know well enough when they are violating the laws of God and man. They are not ignorant of the consequences. The path of rectitude is before them. They can follow it or step aside into that broad and straight way that leads to perdition. It is a question of free will. If they choose the evil, the well-being of society demands that they should suffer, otherwise there would be no safety, law would be a mockery, and every man's hand would be against his neighbor. To extend sympathy other than sorrow for their fall to violators of law in their just punishment, is not only misplaced, but exceedingly pernicious in its influence upon the youth of the country. No man undergoes punishment without a fair and impartial trial by a jury of his countrymen, who have all the facts before them. It should be sufficient for all men to know that they judged him deserving of the penalty fixed by the law. We have no patience with the sentiment that would save such people from the natural consequence of their wrong-doing. Rather let crime be made odious; let the young be taught that there can be no sympathy for the transgressor, and the courts will have fewer criminals to try.—*Augusta (Ga.) Chronicle.*

Von Moltke is now living on his country estate where his young wife was buried, and is very busy in writing his history of the late war. Though he delights in his rural pursuits and in solitude, he is no recluse; he takes a lively interest in the welfare of his tenantry, and is always kind, generous and sympathetic with them. Over his park gates is his coat-of-arms with its pacific device, which is in such curious contradiction to his martial career. It bears three white doves on an argent field.

Dr. Dawson repudiates the idea that man has advanced from savagery to barbarism and thence to civilization, and he believes that there was no human life in Europe 6,000 years ago.

The burglar-alarm is a great invention. It always warns the burglar in season for him to get out of the way before anybody can shoot,

Opening of the Santa Fe Trail.

It was at about the beginning of this century that it dawned upon our people that there were good markets as well as cities and people in and near this same Rio Grande Valley, and under Mexican rule. There is said to be in the ancient palace at Sante Fe a Spanish document proving the existence of a trail in the last quarter of the eighteenth century from the old French settlements in what is now Illinois to some of the towns in New Mexico, and from one of them—Abiquiu—to California. General Kearny is said to have dispatched a courier over the latter. But all efforts of the writer have failed to prove the authenticity, or secure proper translations, of the document in question. Mr. Gregg, in his interesting book, "The Commerce of the Prairies" (now out of print), from which much information could be collated, stated that a merchant of Kaskaskia named Morrison, heard, about 1804, through some trappers, of the stories which the Indians had told them of this ancient land, where Spanish pomp and civilization went hand in hand with royally high prices for merchandise. He dispatched one La Lande, a French Canadian, on an adventure to Sante Fe, and Mr. La Lande went thither with alacrity, but omitted the trifling formality of coming back again. The leghuts of Kaskaskia knew him no more; he lived in opulence in a one-story adobe house, while the excellent Morrison

"Looked for the coming which might not be;"

and finally La Lande died in the odor of sanctity, and was gathered to his fathers, without having rendered any account of sales, or made any remittance to his principal.

Four men, starting with their goods in 1812, and manfully pushing their way to Santa Fe, returned only in 1821, having been imprisoned during nearly all the intermediate time. The next year, however, marked the opening of the Santa Fe Trail, that wonderful road, some eight hundred miles in length, rising so imperceptibly for three-quarters of this distance as to seem absolutely level, and without bridge from end to end. There it stretched away toward the sunset half a century ago, and there it stretches to-day; and what poet's dream, what prophetic vision of the ardent patriot, steadfastly believing in the future greatness of his country, is commensurate with either the romance or the reality of the march over and beside it, during those fifty years, of the pioneer, the trader, the soldier, the Free-State champion, the settler, and the railroad engineer?

The first traders carried their merchandise on pack horses or mules, and it was in 1824 that it was decided to use wagons, a number of which reached Santa Fe with much less difficulty than might have been expected. The practicability of this method being established, the trade began steadily to increase, and in a few years a large amount of capital was embarked therein. Its initial point was first Franklin, some one hundred and fifty miles west of St. Louis; then Independence; then Westport—all these towns being on the Missouri river, and thus easily reached during the season of navigation. Here were found motley crowds—traders, outfitters, dealers in supplies of all kinds, tourists, invalids hoping to regain their health by a trip on the plains, drivers, and "roughs" in abundance. The covered wagons were drawn first by horses, then by mules, then by both mules and oxen, and were carefully loaded. Besides the merchandise, supplies for the men were carried—say, bacon, flour, coffee, sugar, and a little salt, it being expected that enough buffaloes would be killed to furnish fresh meat. Starting off in detached parties, the wagons would rendezvous at Council Grove, on a branch of the Neosho river, twenty miles north of the present town of Emporia, and here an organization would be effected for mutual aid and protection during the long journey. In such a caravan there would be, perhaps, one hundred wagons, and a "captain of the caravan" would divide them into four divisions, with a lieutenant to each. Every individual in the caravan was compelled to stand his watch at night, and this guard must have presented a motley assortment of clothing and arms. When all was ready, the start was made. Every night a hollow square and temporary corral were made with the wagons, and the camp fires lighted outside of this square. Across swamps, quagmires, and even rivers, the teams were driven, men being sent ahead to make temporary bridges over the first two, of brush or long grass covered with earth, and sometimes, for crossing streams, to fabricate "buffalo boats" of hides stretched over frames of poles, or empty wagon bodies.—A. A. Hayes, Jr., in *Harper's Magazine.*

The First Public Hospital.—The first hospital of celebrity was established at Cæsarea by the Emperor Valens between 370 and 380. St. Ephraim, who died in 381, or St. Fabiola, in 400, is the reputed founder of infirmaries supported by voluntary contributions. It is related in the life of St. Ephraim that in the year 380 a terrible famine occurred in the city of Edessa and that hundreds died of starvation. St. Ephraim left his cell in the mountains and betook himself to the afflicted city, where he publicly upbraided the wealthy for permitting the poor to die for want of food. They replied that though they were inclined to assist the sufferers, yet they had no person in whom they might place confidence sufficient to intrust the work. St. Ephraim undertook the task, and and by means of the assistance furnished him, he erected 300 beds in a public gallery and transported to it for care and treatment the many sufferers. This is claimed to have been the first infirmary extant. Ancient Rome had no houses for the care of the sick; diseased persons were carried to the temple of Esculapius for cure. Grecian history records the same thing and states that it was customary to carry the sick to a certain temple where Hippocrates would examine them and prescribe for their recovery. The first infirmaries or hospitals were built close to cathedrals and monasteries.

A sad-looking man went into a drug store. "Can you give me," he asked, "something that will drive from my mind the thoughts of sorrow and bitter recollections?" And the druggist nodded, and put him up a little dose of quinine, and wormwood, and rhubarb, and epsom salts, and a dash of castor-oil, and gave it to him; and for six months the man couldn't think of anything in the world except new schemes for getting the taste out of his mouth.

The Cow-boys of Texas—Prehistoric Monuments.

I think the *Free Press* has succeded in making thousands of its intelligent readers happy. You have many contributors in this State, and if you want to make them happy and do a good thing for Texas, just throw a little light upon the questions of Texas barbarism and lawlessness.

Let your readers know that people of average intelligence, and who have had ample opportunity of gaining knowledge sometimes drift upon the current of circumstances to the frontier of Texas, where they find much to dispel the illusions, which they had filed away in the archives of memory, as "facts" respecting this country.

The greater part of the crimes committed in Texas and heralded by the Northern press as characteristic of Texan character, are committed by lawless men from other States, who seek in Texas a State of refuge from the consequences of crimes which have already made them fugitives from justice.

There is not as much revolting crime in Texas in a year as there is in any one of the Western or Northern States in the same length of time, though the State is a refuge for their worst class of people.

Speak a kind word for that least understood and most-defamed class, the "cow-boys of Texas," who are popularly regarded as a hybrid, composed of "war-whoops and leather leggings," constituting a walking arsenal, trimmed off with sombrero and spurs. They are essentially human, have hearts, "as big as an ox," and are as generous as the sunshine; while in physical development, general intelligence and independence of character they are vastly the superiors of young men in the older States, who imagine themselves unsurpassed in manliness.

Few persons, excepting those who have been here, know that this portion of Texas presents many objects of special interest. But just there is where their education has been neglected. Upon the frontier of Texas there are many objects of interest, in a scientific point of view.

There stands upon a hillside at the head of a drain that forms the head of one of the minor tributaries of the Colorada river, a prehistoric monument. This monument is seven feet high from the present surface of the ground, and fourteen feet in diameter, circular at the base, and rising in the shape of a truncated cone, the apex capped by a broad flat stone. The entire structure (as far as explored) is laid in the most enduring cement, and cemented on the outside.

Two years ago parties dug down by the side of the structure about twenty feet and inserted a blast, but finding no treasure ceased their vandalism. Recently another party commenced the work of exploration and destruction, by commencing at the top and blasting into the solid masonary to a point a little lower than that at which the first blast had been inserted. The labor and expense of proceeding in this manner were so great as to induce them to abandon the work of destruction and continue digging down at the side of the column. On the 6th instant they had reached a depth of thirty-two feet, though greatly impeded by an abundant supply of good water.

I will leave it to archæologists to determine who built this monument, what it was built for, and when, and to speculate upon the bearing it may have respecting the former occupancy of this country, its relation to other branches of scientific research, and as to whether the present explorer will find a bonanza, drop through the arched ceiling of some antediluvian temple, overturn an altar of sacrifice or disturb the ashes of a dead king.—Sigma, in *Detroit Free Press.*

A Habit of Indecision.

There is a great deal of truth in what a gifted writer says concerning habits of indecision or dilatoriness. It is so much of it pure habit that children cannot be too early taught, first the necessity of making up one's mind, and then of acting upon it. The trick of "hanging about," of wasting minute after minute, hour after hour, in work as in play—for idlers never play conscientiously—is often acquired in mere infancy, in imitation of elders and betters, never to be got rid of to the end of life. What is in the boy or girl pure carelessness, becomes in the man and woman a confirmed peculiarity, which haunts them like a curse, causing no end of misery to themselves and to all belonging to them. One by one some application is neglected and thrown aside till the lost chance of benefiting ourselves or our neighbor can never be recalled; our remorse over an unanswered letter, when the writer has suddenly gone whither no kindly word can reach him any more; our regret over cordial visits unpaid, and pleasant meetings unvalued, till freindship, worn out, dies a natural death, or burns itself to ashes like a fire without fresh coals. Then we may lay the blame on Providence, luck, circumstances; anything or anybody except the true sinners, ourselves—but it is too late. We can no longer help ourselves.

Doubtful Recommendation.—"Children and fools," runs the old proverb, "speak the truth," and the simplicity of children, in betraying the secrets of their elders, is often amusing.

We have just read an old story recoined, which never fails to provoke laughter. An English lady, with with little experience in marketing, went in search of a goose on which she might dine company that had dropped in unexpectedly.

She could find only two in town large and fat enough to suit her. They were in charge of a little girl in a country wagon.

To her surprise the girl refused to sell them except as a pair. After long haggling, the lady, yielding to the necessity of the case, purchased the pair.

As her curiosity had been excited by the obstinacy of the girl, she asked, after she had purchashed them, why they could not be sold apart.

Her dismay may be imagined when the girl, in good humor at success in trading, replied with great innocence,

"Mother said they had lived together *eleven* years, and it would be a sin and a shame to part them now."

A lazy man will go up about the lakes of Minnesota for the summer, and claim that he has not time to send even a postal card to dear friends at home, and yet he will go out day after day and drop a line to fishes who love him not.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

Make the Best of Life.

My dear girl, I know there is nothing particularly charming or alluring in housework. You prefer "fancy work" to dishwashing, and embroidering towels to washing them. But then these prosaic duties must be performed, and young hands should perform them, now that mother's dear old brown ones are growing feeble. Therefore, interest yourself in some department of the work, and do it well and regularly. No matter where you begin, so that some useful thing be done thoroughly, and that it be your own exclusive, habitual work. Perhaps it is the scrupulously neat, thoughtful care of your own room, which will, in the process, grow increasingly charming day by day. Perhaps it is the family mending, or such parts of it as you feel that you can hopefully undertake. Careful work here gives as much scope for ingenuity and skill as embroidery, and the results are often more profitable and quite as satisfactory to the enthusiastic mender. The girl who understands darning so well that she makes it rather ornamental than otherwise, and can apply a patch so that it is hardly visible to the naked eye, is a treasure in the house. Or, you might make a specialty of cooking. Good bread, of the various grains; meats cooked as their several natures demand; vegetables simply, but nicely, prepared; these constitute plain cooking, which is the hardest part of all, because it is the foundation. So begin there, and the edifice will rise fast enough of itself, of which pastry, and all the fanciful modern dishes, will become the ornamentation. How proud you will be when you have compassed this fine art! How full of worth and self-respect! How the eyes of your tired mother will brighten with love and gladness, and a sense of thankful relief that you have taken the initiative in this and other household labors, thus lightening her of a burden that has begun to press heavily upon her! Surely, with such an incentive as this, you will soon learn to love your work, and take pleasure in the commonplace routine you now dislike so much. Put heart into it, my girl!

Effect of Perfumery on Health.—An Italian professor has made some very agreeable medical researches, resulting in the discovery that vegetable perfumes exercise a positively healthful influence on the atmosphere, converting its oxygen into ozone, and thus increasing its oxidizing influences. The essences found to develop the largest quantity of ozone are those of the cherry, laurel, clover, lavendar, mint, juniper, fennel and bergamot; those that give it in similar quantities are anise, nutmeg and thyme. The flowers of the narcissus, hyacinth, mignonette, heliotrope and lily-of-the-valley develop ozone in closed vessels. Flowers destitute of perfume do not develop it, and those which have slight perfume develop it only in small quantities. Reasoning from these facts, the professor recommended the cultivation of flowers in marshy districts, and in all places infested with animal emanations, on account of the powerful oxidizing influences of ozone. The inhabitants of such regions should, he says, surround their houses with beds of the most odorous flowers.

Not Healthy Sleep.—Narcotics never did, never can, never will, produce healthy sleep. When a man says, "I want a quiet night; I will take a sleeping draught," he speaks in parables. To express the fact plainly, he should say, "I want a quiet night; I cannot obtain it by going to sleep, or I am afraid to trust the chances of natural rest, so I will poison myself a little, just enough to make me unconscious, or slightly paralyze my nerve center, not enough to kill." If this lamentable fact could be kept clearly and distinctly before the mind, the reckless use of drugs, which produce a state that mocks sleep, would be limited. The state of inaction which is brought about by natural sleep is very different from that which is produced by paralysis of any degree. The practice of using narcotics is as useless as it is injurious.

Ripe Tomato Preserves.—Seven pounds round yellow, or egg tomatoes, *peeled*; seven pounds sugar and juice of three lemons. Let them stand together over night. Drain off the syrup and boil it, skimming well. Put in the tomatoes and boil gently twenty minutes. Take out the fruit with a perforated skimmer, and spread upon dishes. Boil the syrup down until it thickens, adding, just before you take it up, the juice of three lemons. Put the fruit into the jars and fill with hot syrup. When cold, seal or tie up.

To Pickle Peaches.—Take three pounds sugar to one quart of vinegar; wash the peaches in warm water, and drop into a colander to drain; when the liquor boils put in the peaches and boil till a fork will go in easily; take out with a fork, pack in jars, pour in the liquor hot and seal, and you'll have no further trouble. If the vinegar is good they will keep any length of time.

Beefsteak Pie.—Take cold roast beef, cut it into thin slices about an inch and a half long. Take raw potatoes, peel them, and cut them into thin slices. Have ready a deep dish, lay some of the potatoes at the bottom, and then a layer of beef, and so on till the dish is filled. Season as you would chicken pie, fill it with boiling water, cover it with a crust and bake it.

A lump of bread about the size of a billiard ball, tied up in a linen bag and placed in the pot in which greens are boiling will absorb the gases which oftentimes send such an unpleasant odor to the regions above.

Turnip-peel, washed clean and tied in a net, imparts a flavor to soups. Celery leaves and ends serve the same purpose.

Diving.—A new method of diving and staying under water dispenses with the air-tube and pumps. The diver remains under water from one to four hours, and breathes as freely as in the open air. The mode of breathing is a secret, but is claimed to be very simple. The diver may now extend his field of investigation into deeper seas, into the most rarefied atmospheres, mines filled with choke-damp, or the suffocating smoke of conflagrations.

A bride of a month went to a married lady of a quarter of a year and said: "My darling says that women are fools." "Never mind," said the other, "he is only studying nouns, wait until he reaches adjectives."—*New York Herald.*

Intelligence Items.

The strike of 10,000 Staffordshire potters has collapsed.

There are three million unmarried men in the United States.

A display of American plants is to be held annually in Hyde Park, London.

Bishop Simpson will visit the Methodist missions in Japan and China this summer.

The Pennsylvania Railroad pays out this month as interest on various bonds nearly $1,600,000.

Bishop Merrill will visit the Methodist Conference and missions in Europe and India this summer.

Plymouth, Massachusetts, gets $3,000 or $4,000 every year for the May flowers it sends to New York.

The Supervisor of the census at New York says the population of that city is between 1,300,000 and 1,500,000.

The Duke of Bedford's remissions to his agricultural tenants during the last eighteen months amount to over £100,000.

George B. Roberts, formerly Vice-President, succeeds Thomas Scott as President of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company.

It is mentioned that the value of the diamonds exported from the Cape last year amounted to over three and a half millions sterling.

Men are allowed to enlist in the English militia up to thirty-five years of age. In the regular army twenty-five years is the limit.

Senator Brown of Georgia is the first millionaire the South has sent to Congress. He is said to be worth $3,000,000, and he made most of it himself.

Senators Booth and Blaine have taken a cottage at the White Sulphur Springs and expect some of their colleagues to visit them. They will remain there three weeks.

Emory Storrs of Chicago and B. H. Brewster of Philadelphia have volunteered their services as counsel for Cadet Whittaker in case he asks for a court-martial.

A new society, "The Confraternity of the Holy Trinity," has been founded by the Spanish Jesuits for the express purpose of opposing the influence of Freemasonary.

A writer in the London *Times* states that Russian exiles in Siberia are very much better off than is generally supposed. Each one receives daily four pounds of bread, a pound of meat and plenty of tea; their clothing is suitable and sufficient, while their children are well cared for and educated in schools.

According to certain statistics collected by the director of an asylum for drunkards in Germany, the number of suicides is increasing in every country in Europe except Norway. The decrease in the latter country is attributed to the stringent regulations against drunkenness which are in force there.

There are now four Presidential tickets in the field, the standard-bearers of which we here name in the order of nomination; First, James A. Garfield (Republican), of Ohio; second, J. B. Weaver (Greenback Labor Party), of Iowa; third, Neal Dow (Prohibitionist) of Maine; fourth, Winfield Scott Hancock (Democrat), native of Pennsylvania.

Fashion Notes.

Red grows more and more fashionable.

Parasol costumes are the last freak of fashion.

Red balayeuses are worn by girls and women of the period.

Iridescent bead embroideries on jet continue in high fashion.

Handkerchief bows for the throat have gingham-like borders.

Red makes a better accessory than a component part of a costume.

When the hair is dressed high, it is with a crown of Roman braids.

Almond and fawn-colored homespuns and cheese cloths are in demand.

Black parasols are made very dressy with iridescent bead embroideries.

Jet or lace collars accompany every Parisian black costume of ceremony.

Small three-cornered kerchiefs trim the backs of many fashionable bonnets.

The most fashionable straw hat for gentlemen continues to be the Mackinaw.

The fashion of wearing ball pins to fasten bonnet strings has been revived.

Gold thread crops out in the handsomest bonnet and hat scarfing materials.

Whole aprons of artificial flowers will be worn on midsummer festival dresses.

Black continues to be the favorite street dress of fashionable American women.

Bodices are pointed in front, rounded on the hips and have postilion basques in the back.

Wash poplins and English homespuns, at very low prices, flood the dry goods market.

For ball and festival dresses the rule is decoration to profusion with artificial flowers.

Elbow and shoulder capes of black lace, chenille and fine, cut jet will be very fashionable.

Handkerchief suits, with umbrellas to match, are pretty, effective and inexpensive novelties.

Embroidery is preferred to lace for trimming young girls' white muslin dresses this summer.

Gingham umbrellas are considered the correct thing to wear with black suits in the morning.

Calico and percale suits, with umbrellas to match, are sold under the name of parasol costumes.

Square bows of gros grain ribbon made of three loops and one notched end, drape the sides of taffeta silk overskirts.

Some silly old women are wearing pretty white muslin parasol hats, such as young girls affect for lawn and garden parties.

Large rosettes of white or pale tinted satin ribbon, with swinging loops joining one rosette to the other, are set on the back of white or tinted satin belts to form sash draperies.

Red peonies and yellow asters, sunflowers and chrysanthemums are the favorite flowers for race-course bouquets used on coachmen's hats, horses' bridles, tops of lanterns and carriage poles.

P. KRELLENBERG,
Dealer in all kinds of
Furniture
—AND—
Bedding!
A Large Assortment Always on hand, which will be sold
AT REASONABLE PRICES!
—ALSO—
GENERAL UNDERTAKER!

I keep on hand a lot of Burial Cases and Coffins, and have a FIRST-CLASS HEARSE, so that I am prepared to supply
Everything Necessary for Funerals on Short Notice!
STORE COR. THIRD AND MAIN STS.,
Opp. Peckman's Stables,
ao1w WOODLAND.

C. D. MORIN,
At his Old Stand, Opposite the Bank of Woodland,
Is prepared to do all kinds of
PLUMBING, GAS-FITTING
—AND—
METAL ROOFING
And Manufacturer of
Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron Wares;
ALSO DEALER IN
STOVES, PUMPS, IRON

AND GALVANIZED PIPES
OF ALL SIZES.
AGENT FOR THE
CELEBRATED "UNION RANGE!"
—AND THE—
"Medallion Range."
House Furnishing Goods of all kinds in his line.
GALVANIZED IRON
Water Tanks!
All Sizes, made to order.
AGENCY FOR
Rose's deep well Force Pumps.
TOOLS FOR BORING WELLS
Can be had at my Store. Orders from the Country Promptly attended to.
SHOP ON MAIN STREET,
(Next to Gray & Wood's Hardware Store.)
se1w C. D. MORIN.

Spring and Summer
TRADE,
1879, 1880,
MADISON,
YOLO COUNTY.
W. LEVY,
DEALER IN
Dry Goods
.....AND.....
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Has on hand Heavy Stocks of Dry Goods, Ready Made Clothing, Boots, Hats, Hardware, Crockery, Farm Implements,
Building and Shelf-Hardware
FRESH FAMILY GROCERIES,
Etc., Etc.
Ten per cent. will be deducted on all Cash Sales of over Five Dollars.
CALL AT LEVY'S.
Pays Cash for Grain and Wool.
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WATCHES, CLOCKS,
JEWELRY AND FANCY GOODS,
SCHOOL BOOKS,
Miscellaneous Books, Stationery
AND MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, ETC.,
Always to be found at
G. W. GREENE'S
Jewelry Store,
Main Street, College Block, Woodland.
Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired in a satisfactory manner and on short notice. se1w

$300 A MONTH guaranteed. $12 a day at home made by the industrious. Capital not required; we will start you. Men, women, boys and girls make money faster at work for us than at anything else. The work is light and pleasant, and such as anyone can go right at. Those who are wise who see this notice will send us their addresses at once and see for themselves. Costly outfit and terms free. Now is the time. Those already at work are laying up large sums of money. Address, TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine. jy3dw

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MOWERS,
HEADERS,
SEPARATORS
and ENGINES,
Header Wagons,
—GO TO—
F. S. FREEMAN & CO.,
Who sell Everything in the way of
HARDWARE
—AND—
HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS
—AT—
SAN FRANCISCO WHOLESALE PRICE,
As they import their goods DIRECT FROM THE FACTORIES!
We will sell General Merchandise Cheaper than Ever at our Store at Capay, Cal.
SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO
BUYING WOOL AND GRAIN!
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J. A. Wilson,
Furniture Dealer,
Gives notice to his old customers and the public generally, that he has removed to
111 J STREET,
A few doors above his old place, in the same block, where he has a splendid Stock of Furniture of all kinds. Give him a call.
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13, 14, 15!
—OR—
A Hundred Different Styles
—OF—
Any Kind of Goods
To be found in any store in Yolo County.
COME, LOOK AT THEM!
YOU WILL BELIEVE IT.
A. HAINES,
Madison, Yolo Co., Cal.
N. B.—By having an Agency in San Francisco, I am enabled to have the Latest Style Goods at the LOWEST PRICES.
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$66 A WEEK in your own town, and no capital risked. You can give the business a trial without expense. The best opportunity ever offered for those willing to work. You should try nothing else until you see for yourself what you can do at the business we offer. No room to explain here. You can devote all your time or only your spare time to the business, and make great pay for every hour that you work. Women make as much as men. Send for special private terms and particulars, which we mail free. $5 outfit free. Don't complain of hard times while you have such a chance. Address, H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. jy3dw

FRAZER & CO.
Having purchased the well-known and popular
Meat Market
Heretofore conducted by Johnson & Messmeyer, propose to sell meats at 6, 8, 10, and 12½ Cents per pound, and respectfully solicit the patronage of their old customers and the public generally. Bills will be collected monthly.
MARKET IN COLLEGE BLOCK,
Corner Main Street, Woodland.
Meat Delivered anywhere in town.
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AITKEN & FISH.
PREMIUM
PIONEER MARBLE WORKS,
177 R St., Bet. 7th and 8th,
SACRAMENTO, CAL.
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Fashionable Millinery!
MRS. W. W. PORTER & CO.
Have just received their
Spring and Summer Stock
Of the Latest and Most Approved Styles of
MILLINERY GOODS!
And invite the inspection and patronage of the Ladies of Woodland and vicinity.
Sewing Machine Oil and all kinds of Needles for sale. Stamping done to order. Also,
Agents for the Celebrated
BUTTERICK'S PATTERNS.
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$1500 TO $6000 a year, or $5 to $20 a day in your own locality. No risk. Women do as well as men. Many make more than the amount stated above. No one can fail to make money fast. Any one can do the work. You can make from 50 cents to $2 an hour by devoting your evenings and spare time to the business. It costs nothing to try the business. Nothing like it for money making ever offered before. Business pleasant and strictly honorable. Reader, if you want to know all about the best paying business before the public, send us your address and we will send you full particulars and private terms free. Samples worth $5 also free. You can then make up your mind for yourself. Address, GEORGE STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine. jy3dw

The Yolo Democrat

Does the County Official Advertising.

WOODLAND, CAL.:
Thursday, July 8th, 1880.

NATIONAL DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT:

WINFIELD SCOTT HANCOCK,

OF PENNSYLVANIA.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT:

WILLIAM H. ENGLISH,

OF INDIANA.

For Congress—Third District:

C. P. BERRY, . Of Sutter.

THE "DEMOCRAT" FOR THE CAMPAIGN.

The present Presidential campaign will no doubt be one of unusual interest, and we expect to keep this journal in the fore front in all matters of interest to the public, advocating, of course, the election of those pure and patriotic nominees, Hancock and English, for President and Vice-President of the United States, and C. P. Berry for Congress. Judging that Democrats who are not already subscribers will want the paper because it advocates their side, and that Republicans will want it so as to know what the Democrats are doing, we have made up a list of Club rates for this campaign, or four months from the time of commencement, for both Daily and Weekly editions. For all Clubs payment will be required in advance. Below are our Club rates:

DAILY DEMOCRAT.
(For four months, postage prepaid.)

One copy	$2 00
Five copies, and one to person sending Club	10 00
Ten copies, and one to person sending Club	18 00
Twenty copies, and one to person sending Club	32 00

For larger numbers reduction in proportion.

WEEKLY DEMOCRAT.
(For four months, postage prepaid.)

One copy (fifty-six columns)	$1 00
Five copies, and one to person sending Club	5 00
Ten copies, and one to person sending Club	9 00
Twenty copies, and one to person sending Club	16 00

For larger numbers cheaper in proportion.

We hope the County Central Committee and the Precinct Clubs will take hold of the matter and see that the Democrat is thoroughly circulated throughout the county. We promise on our part that it shall be an important factor in the campaign, and shall do our best to make it acceptable to all classes as a lively and interesting Democratic family newspaper.

OUT FOR HANCOCK AND ENGLISH.

The Dixon *Tribune* having stated that it would support Hancock and English, some of its readers have asked to be given a concise statement of reasons therefor, so the editor proceeded to do so in his last issue, as follows: "It is the only way to reintegrate the North and South, a consumation devoutly to be wished, and without which there can be no true national progress; it will break up the machine which has been running the Republican party too long; it is the only way the people have of setting the stamp of their disapproval on the work of that machine; it will improve the tone of both parties—the Republican, by moderating its self-confidence and teaching it that it it can't quite utterly defy public opinion without unpleasant consequences, and the Democratic by increasing its self-respect and making it less inclined to court every ephemeral ism for the sake of popularity; it will break a dead-lock of parties that otherwise will continue indefinitely, and which, by arraying parties on sectional lines and turning discussion on the past instead of the future, keeps the really live issues in the background and reduces politics to a kind of hereditary feud—a vendetta of words. In short, a change of parties will wipe off all the old scores and clean the political slate. From time to time hereafter we shall elaborate these ideas, which in so brief a statement lose most of their force. * * * Our government is founded on the theory of an occasional change of one political organization for another. Any party too long in power will fail to keep out those abuses in administration that only a very lively sense of responsibility can induce any party to suppress. The Republican party has controlled the government twenty years, a very long period. * * * As in this country the Republicans adjure you not to help the Democracy back to power, lest it should undo the settlements of the past decade, so the Liberals have painted the dangers of Conservative reaction; but all the same the Conservatives were sure to come in again after a few years, and they have never disturbed a single principle. Revolutions that are really needed never go backward."

The little *Republican* disagrees with its big brother, the Chicago *Journal*, in regard to Hancock's connection with the Mrs. Surrat murder, over which we have no doubt the Woodland Postmaster and Wagstaff too, with the rest of the Republicans, hurrahed and glorified so lustily at the time, and now says, he (Hancock) made the civil law subservient to the military." The Chicago *Journal*, Republican, says, "The attempt to connect Hancock with the Surratt affair, in any other way than as an officer executing orders, is not likely to prove successful." But then, of course Wag. knows best.

Referring to the subject of Hancock's chances for election, the other day, the Sacramento *Bee* said; "There is probably a fair chance for Hancock to carry his own State. She sent more than 50,000 soldiers to the war. General Hancock commanded brigades of them, and when peace was won he gathered them into the Grand Army of the Republic. These men love him to-day, so that in truth, and in fact, many among them who are Republicans will vote for him. And this will be the case with Republican soldiers all over the country.

GARFIELD AND CREDIT MOBILIER.

The Republicans beseechingly ask the country to let Credit Mobilier alone, and say the foul heap was stirred once and stunk badly, and now the thick effluvia having passed away and been almost forgotten, the smothered gasses should not be agitated again. But Garfield is so intimately identified with it that it is impossible to think of him without also thinking of Credit Mobilier, and it is impossible to think of Credit Mobilier without the thought of Garfield popping up. Only their Vice-President who held when Credit Mobilier flourished was so conspicuously connected with it as Garfield, and the Republicans were very foolish indeed to nominate him if they wanted Credit Mobilier wiped off into forgetfulness from their stained escutcheon.

When the Credit Mobilier was organized by the Directors of the Union Pacific Railroad they took the contract among themselves to build 660 miles at $47,000,000, or $40 per yard, laying the track generally upon the bare ground, with crooked willow and cottonwood ties, up the level Platte river valley. They issued Credit Mobilier stock to the amount, the Government granting the subsidies and endorsing the railroad bonds as fast as the friendly Government inspectors reported the completion of the sections. The Mobilier stock at once arose to an enormous value and paid extraordinary dividends; it is said that from par it rose to 400 per cent. The managers, fearing a fuss might be made about the glaring swindle in Congress, and unfavorable legislation pass, sought to mollify and quiet some of the leading members of the governing party and other influential Republican statesmen by giving them a share in the big thing. One thousand dollars par value of stock was given to Garfield. But the day of reckoning came, and the majority, with apparent alacrity, appointed an investigating committee; partisan it was, and did investigate, and with great unanimity *expelled from Congress two members*, who were Credit Mobilier Directors, for bribing a portion of themselves. The committee reported as to Garfield. Garfield on his part stated that George Francis Train had advised him to invest in the stock, but that he had declined; that being in want of money on one occasion he had borrowed $300 from Ames, which loan he had repaid. But the committee go on *in contradiction of Garfield's sworn statement*, and find from the testimony that "the facts in regard to Garfield, as found by the committee, are identical with the case of Mr. Kelley to the point of reception of the check for $329. He agreed with Mr. Ames to take ten shares of Credit Mobilier stock, but did not pay for the same. Mr. Ames received the 80 per cent. dividends in bonds, and sold them for 97 per cent, and also received the 60 per cent. cash dividends, which, together, paid the price of the stock and interest and left a balance of $329. This sum was paid over to Mr. Garfield by a check on the Sergeant-at-Arms, and Mr. Garfield then understood this sum was the balance of dividends after paying for the stock."

They evidently treated Mr. Garfield's testimony in his own behalf as false, unreliable and *flat perjury*. As, however, the ugly affair needed a liberal coating of whitewash, they in a most agreeable manner conclude their labors by declaring they do not find "that any of these members of Congress have been affected in their official action in consequence of their interest in Credit Mobilier stock," and they "do not find that either of the above-named gentlemen, in contracting with Mr. Ames, had any corrupt motive or purpose himself, or was aware that Mr. Ames had any, nor did either of them suppose he was guilty of any impropriety, or even indelicacy, in becoming a purchaser of this stock." There is rather a mysterious and obscure account given of what at last became of Garfield's stock. They could not discover, they say, that he ever got any more dividends after receiving the first $329 paid to him, although the regular dividends continued to accrue for five years afterwards, nor that the stock was or had been in his possession, Singular, isn't it?—never afterwards asked for his dividends, nor for the stock, then his own property, worth four hundred thousand dollars! Go, tell it to the marines, not around here. The most stupendous liars, political and otherwise, are believed by some to reside in Louisiana, and the veterans there, under oath, are able to creep out of a close place through a hole invisible to the common eye; but the heroic Ohioan, disdaining the little holes when hemmed in, can, under oath, crash through the whole side of a house and step boldly forth with a chuck.

ACROSTIC.

The Napa *Register* publishes an acrostic on the name of James A. Garfield, for which the Cleveland *Herald* is responsible; and the *Register* thinks it "neat," whatever that may mean. The lines run thus:

Joy bells are madly sounding
A nation's jubilee.

No wonder the bells are *madly* sounding when compelled to ring over the nomination of such a candidate as Garfield.

Men and women hearts uplifting
Everlasting God to thee.

The men and women are evidently uplifting their hearts to the throne above in supplication for comfort in this their hour of tribulation and sorrow.

Strong, and pure, and faithful ever
A soldier true, a statesman tried.

Heavens! can we go on with this? "Strong," in the odor of corruption. Pure, as whitewash can make him. "Faithful ever," no doubt, to the Boss Shepherd gang. "A soldier true;" yes, true to all the instincts of his noble nature he quit the field and went home to fight the enemies of his country in the halls of Congress. "A statesman tried," and most deplorably found deficient in all the elements of true statesmanship.

Generous both to foe and brother,
A nation's friend, a nation's pride.

The above is certainly intended as a joke. Generous! indeed, whoever heard of *that* before? "A nation's friend"—when? "A nation's pride." Great Cesar's ghost, what sarcasm! The poet must mean some foreign nation's pride. The Chinese nation, perhaps.

"Race and station all forgetting."

No, not all. He hasn't forgot the Mongolian race. No, nor not one "station" on the Union Pacific Railroad.

Fast and thick the ranks are filled
In the contest quick oncoming.

We smile at the rapidity with which the ranks are being "filled." And, by the way, "oncoming" is a good word to use in this connection.

"Every petty tumult stilled.

Wonder if the "petty tumults" were "stilled" by Garfield's partners in the crooked whisky business?

Lead us onward, hero, soldier,
Do the work which God has willed."

Rest easy, dear poet, your "hero" and "soldier" will lead you onward, certainly; and he is the instrument in the hands of a just Ruler through which the work of ridding this nation of the tyranny and oppression of Radical misrule will be accomplished.

HANCOCK CLEAR.

It is strange to what lengths Republicans allow themselves to go in order to bring something against General Hancock's character, and thus prejudice the minds of any who can be made to believe their stories against him. Failing to find anything at all injurious to his candidacy that they can truthfully charge him with, they have started the base falsehood that he was President of the Military Tribunal which tried Mrs. Surratt, when the fact is, to Edward M. Stanton, then Secretary of War, belongs the credit of that lady's murder; and who is reputed to have taken his own life from remorse caused by this and other atrocities of which he was guilty. The Commission proper was presided over by General Hunter, and the other members were Gen. Lew. Wallace, General Kautz, General Howe, General Foster, General Ekin, General Harris, Colonel Tompkins, Lieutenant-Colonel Clendennin. Jos. Holt, of execrable memory, was Judge Advocate, and John A. Bingham, of Ohio, and Colonel Burnett, two leading Republicans of that period, were the prosecutors. General Hancock was in no way connected with that secret military tribunal. But suppose he had been. Every Republican of prominence in the land, with few exception then clamored for the execution of the woman, and hence, if Gen. Hancock had been one of the tribunal who condemned her to death, he would have suited them exactly. Judge Jere. S. Black declared at the time that every member of that Commission was an accessory to Mrs. Surratt's murder.

EXIT KEARNEY.

That blatant blatherskite, Denis Kearney, met with a warm reception on his "native soil" on Sunday, at the hands of the W. P. C. He attempted to address his "old comrades" in endearing language, and put forward his candidate, Weaver, as the only man that can save the country from going to the dogs. The workingmen of San Francisco have already been brought so low by the tricks of this ruffian and the deep-laid plots of his Republican and Chinese allies that it will be almost a miracle if they ever gain their lost prestige. No wonder that they were enraged on Sunday and would not listen to his vile harangues, but bounced him so quickly that he took refuge in the arms of a squad of police, and had to be escorted to a cab and driven to his home. The *Chronicle* recently made a full expose of this ruffian's doings, saying that he received $60,000 during the last campaign. The papers now say that he is working in the interest of the Republican party, as the people of this State recognize only the two parties, and anybody can see at a glance that his doings are to demoralize the W. P. C., who, to a man, have declared in favor of Hancock and English. The latest advices from Denis' homestead in HayesValley is that he is guarded by a squad of Greenbackers. Denis, you can afford to retire from public life and take an airing in the country; the climate of Santa Ana might be suitable.

GARFIELD ON THE DEFENSIVE.

Credit Mobilier—"Had nothing to do with it; did't touch it; can prove it by George Francis Train; borrowed some money once, but paid it back."

Back Pay Steal—"Was really opposed to it in the Committee of Congress it was referred to, of which I was Chairman, but signed as Chairman a favorable recommendation, because the other members were in favor of it; voted for the passage of the bill, but helped to repeal the act as soon as we could after back pay was drawn; deeply regret now it could not have been done before."

Boss Shepherd Pavement—"Well, as chairman of the Congressional Committee on Appropriations I procured the recommendation and advocated the payment of the De Golyer contracts, and actually made $7,500 out of it, but didn't make it as a Congressman—I made it as a lawyer, for I *am* a lawyer, and *used* to practice."

Chinese Question—"Am all right, here and there, for the Pacific coast, *vide San Francisco Evening Post* newspaper, J. P. Jackson, Editor."

HANCOCK'S MARRIAGE.

Rev. W. M. Prottsman, a minister of the M. E. Church South, and at present Grand Lecturer of the I. O. G. T. of California, informed us yesterday that he solemnized the rite of matrimony between Major-General Hancock and Miss Elvira Russell at the city of St. Louis in the year 1850. Mrs. Hancock was a pupil in the Sunday School of which Mr. Prottsman was Superintendent for a number of years. Her father was a prominent merchant in St. Louis. Mr. Prottsman feels confident that General Hancock will be elected.

The *Record-Union* contrasts Garfield with Hancock before the American people, and claims that he is the more fit of the two to become President; says he is a true representative of the Republican party (which we do not doubt), and also that he is strong because he truly represents his party before the people. Will the *Record-Union* be so kind as to tell us why, if Garfield is so strong before the people, he only got one or two votes in the Chicago Convention during all the balloting for several days? This doesn't show much strength before the people. The fact is Garfield is a "bad egg," and the people have found it out. They want and will have a better man for President.

Register Kaplan, of San Francisco, gives universal satisfaction so far as is known in his office of Register of that metropolis, but there is a movement on foot to remove him, while no charge of cause is brought against him. The talk is that some one must be put in that position who will not scruple to make the Great Register contain names enough to allow the Republicans to control San Francisco in the next election. But it is doubtful, fortunately, whether Kaplan can be removed, even by the Governor, who is bound, the same as any other citizen, by the law.

If Boruck were not a politician we should be astonished at the statements in the last *Spirit*, that "the election of Hancock involves the payment of the Rebel or Confederate war debt," payment for slaves, destroyed property, and a lot of other unreasonable, trumped up consequences, but he is a politician of the first water, and in politics is extremely unscrupulous in his statements; yet in his heart (and it is a big one) he doesn't believe any such thing. He knows it is not true. Boruck, for shame!

NONE SO BLIND, ETC.

Our neighbor, the *Republican*, continues its worriment concerning the vote of our Democratic Assemblyman, D. N. Hershey, at the late session, in opposition to the Act prohibiting employment of Chinese laborers by corporations. Its anxiety is to kill off Hershey for his course and to exculpate Garfield for his votes against the Fifteen-Passenger Act. We contended from the beginning that much of the anti-Chinese provisions of the new Constitution and of the hostile legislation was mere futile, ineffectual anathema, as the authoritative Courts have already decided, because of treaty stipulations contracted by the General Government, which is supreme. Are D. N. Hershey and the Democratic party of the county who elected him, to be arraigned and stigmatized by the Republicans because he had the intelligence and sound, common sense enough to see the result and the moral force of true ecurage to vote against the measure? But they condemn Mr. Hershey—they give him no praise—and by some circumlocution, by some anomaly of argument, they attempt to show that Garfield was right in Congress and Hershey wrong in the Legislature; or, if Hershey was right, then Garfield was right.

Now the stand we take in this matter—and it is Hershey's view, and it is the position of the Democracy—is, that while it is wholly incompetent for the State to legislate in opposition or violation of treaty agreements with foreign nations, the fact of violation is determined by the Courts; yet the power lies within the authority of Congress to annul and abrogate any treaty or any part of a treaty, with any nation, with or without notice of intention previously given, being responsible to the nation for injury if done without notice where notice is provided for in the treaty. But there is nothing in international law requiring notice to be given, unless expressly stipulated—it must be *eo nomine*, as the lawyers say. In this Burlingame treaty there is no such stipulation; it is absent; it seems to have been excluded with special care. There was no obligation on the part of the United States to give notice—if given at all it would have been a mere act of courtesy. And what courtesy do we owe the Chinese Empire? They got a tremendous advantage of us in the treaty, negotiated under Republican rule; for while by the terms we are allowed to enter three or four Chinese trading ports only, they are allowed the freedom of our whole country, to follow whatever occupation they choose. They are not likely voluntarily to relinquish the advantage soon. Minister Angell at San Francisco the other day, on his departure to China, stated that it might be two or three years before the Commission will be able to negotiate a satisfactory treaty, if it all. In addition to the one-sided treaty, and the uncertainty and delay of doing away with it with the consent of China, the further motive and compelling duty was forced upon Congress, and should have decided the favorable action of all the Republican members and the President for restrictive measures, which was presented by the fact that China has, from the making of the treaty, continually and persistently shipped to our shores hordes of coolies or slaves belonging to Chinese to be worked here, and we have received them in violation and in contempt of the clauses of the treaty expressly prohibiting such exportation on the part of China.

But the veto and defeat of the Fifteen-Passenger Act was for delay; Garfield's whole course was for delay, and the Chinese Treaty Commission was favored by the Republicans for delay; and the Democrats consented only because they could do no better, hoping that something good may be consummated, for it was settled that the fifth and sixth clauses of the existing treaty could not be changed while a Republican President confronts them. It is in vain to say that the giving of notice would have brought about a speedy solution. Would China have consented then? We would have offended China to deal with it still. It is agreed by all Democrats and some Republicans who have heretofore been reluctant to resort to measures they deemed hasty, that if the Commission fails of a restrictive treaty and one of commercial reciprocity, then the sovereign power of our nation must be asserted and the treaty declared abrogated by us. Would Garfield favor such a course, with his expressed views on the subject, or would he make excuse for the delay? If we can do it, and will have to do it in the end, why not do it now, before the evil becomes so great and we have to suffer so long?

HEADS OFF.

The W. P. C. Convention, held in San Francisco on Friday evening, deposed Denis Kearney from the Preidency of that organization, together with the Vice-President, Secretary and Treasurer, by a vote of 46 to 4. Hancock was warmly indorsed, while Garfield and Weaver were denounced. Thus ends the career of that political bummer Denis Kearney.

Save the mark! Don Piatt is reported to have said that Garfield cannot be elected because the American people never have and never will elevate a man of brains to the Presidency!" and cites Webster, Calhoun and Corwin to prove his conclusions. Nobody but a man of supreme cheek, like Don Piatt, would think of comparing such pure statesmen as Webster and Calhoun with a man like Garfield, whose official career is covered all over with corruption. And then to whine out that "Garfield cannot be elected because the American people will not elevate a man of brains to the Presidency!" Keep him out, and serve him right.

The much-abused Denis! After traveling thousands and thousands of miles in the interest of the workingman, to receive such a reception! The Rienzi of the Pacific Coast to be rotten-egged by his constituency. The poor fellow, so tired and weary, had to travel in a palace car, in company with another of his ilk, Maybell, the Oregon poet! Denis, who sent you to Chicago to attend the Greenback Convention? Who paid your way all over the Eastern States riding in palace cars? Did the Union League of San Francisco pay any of these expenses?

The Rochester *Herald* (Republican) says: "It is enthusiasm the Republican ticket needs, and it is enthusiasm that it now lacks and must lack with such heavy censure of its head resting like a nightmare upon the canvass." It thinks Garfield will yet discover that it will be folly for him to hold on to the nomination.

The correspondent of the New York *Sun*, writing from Washington, gives the following conversation by General Belknap, late Secretary of War, and several Federal officials who were engaged in discussing the nomination in one of the rooms of the United States Postoffice and Court-house: "Well, boys, what's the matter? You don't seem very joyful." "No," replied one of the number, "we are wanting to learn something about Garfield. Do you know him, General?" "He is the most corrupt man in America. He would steal heaven's livery to serve the devil." One of the Iowa delegation, who supported Blaine, telegraphed Belknap that "Conkling has made the greatest effort of his life, and we have nominated Garfield." Belknap replied: "Yes, and you have made the greatest mistake of your life."

A Calm, unprejudiced glance over the official records shows that Mr. Garfield stands convicted as a perjurer and bribe-taker. In the Credit Mobilier case he swore positively that he never received a dollar of the stock or dividends of the Credit Mobilier Company. The committee investigating him found unanimously that this was perjury. The committee was composed of Judge Poland of Vermont, Judge Niblack of Indiana, Judge Merrick of Maryland, Judge McCrary of Iowa, and N. P. Banks of Massachusetts.

A Washington telegram to the New York *Sun* says that secret socities called the "306," after the number of votes that were steadily cast for Grant at the Chicago Convention, are to be organized all over the country, with a view to the nomination of the Strong Man in 1884. This movement has already been started at Washington, as the great centre of political agitation, and it is intended to take the largest proportions among the disappointed patriots who failed in their recent experiment to dictate the third-term candidate.

The Los Angeles *Herald* is authority for the statement that Hon. Phineas T. Banning, a prominent Republican of that section, has signified his intention of taking the stump for the Democratic nominee for President. And now the Kern county *Gazette* is pleased to add that Mr. Anson Cross, of Bakersfield, an old and influential Republican, is a warm supporter of Hancock. He and General Banning were personally acquainted with Hancock, when he was located at Los Angeles, and have a warm admiration of the distinguished soldier and patriot.

We are glad to announce that the printers of San Francisco are forming a Hancock and English Club. The Union printers' organization numbers over 400, and as their antagonist, the *Chronicle*, flies the flag of the fraud, Garfield, and calls on the working classes of this coast to form under its banner, after that paper reducing its employes, wages to the level of Chinamen, when no other paper on this coast has reduced, the printers are determined to stand shoulder to shoulder and defeat the *Chronicle's* nominees.

Dennis, the blatherskite, according to the San Francisco *Globe*, was closeted with De Young yesterday in his private office. We expect Dennis will spread himself on Sunday on the Sand-lot. The speech, of course, will be written by one of the ablest writers on that journal, and rehashed by its managing editor to suit Dennis' audience. But the working classes of that city have been taught a severe lesson by that ruffian, and have, at last, kicked him out of their organization.

The Cleveland *Plaindealer* puts the case thus: Notice to James A. Garfield—No inauguration without an election. No 8x7 this year. No "visiting statesman." No Returning Boards will be allowed to defeat the will of the people in 1880 as you did by your one vote on the Electoral Commission, upon which you log-rolled yourself to become the willing instrument of perjured scoundrels like J. Madison Wells, of Lonisiana.

"Smiling" Schuyler Colfax comes out in a card defending Garfield in the Credit Mobilier robbery. Mr. Colfax, you were shelved some years ago for your own participation in the same frauds. Are you afraid there will be another expose? Your friend and co-laborer, Garfield, will be put on the topmost shelf in November, as a warning to evil doers and tricksters.

The New York *Herald*, with its usual liberality, offers the free use of its columns to De Golyer-Credit-Mobilier-Back-Pay-Garfield to explain his thieving rascalities. But, like the third-term gentleman, he sings dumb. He is too busy. He is studying another 8-to-7-puzzle.

When General Wm. T. Sherman was asked how he liked the nomination of Gen. Hancock, he replied: "If you will sit down and write the best thing that can be put in the language about General Hancock as an officer and a gentleman, I will sign it without hesitation."

The Rev. Dr. Kalloch told his congregation last Sunday that the Republican party was as corrupt, if not more so, than any political organization that had ever existed, and that it had outlived its usefulness! This is rather heavy on that class of persons who insist that the Republican Administration and the whole party are strictly honest.

The *Republican* brags about Garfield's dimensions and capacity; says he is six feet high, broad-shouldered, etc. Why, bless your soul, Hancock is six feet two and weighs 250. He can beat Garfield in everything that is honorable, but when it comes to the other side of the question Garfield is 'way ahead.

"Straws" are already beginning to show favorably for Hancock and English, as witness the following from the Wall-street *Daily News*: "Wm. L. Scott has telegraphed an offer to bet $25,000 on the election of Gen. Hancock." We do not see any such straws waving in the wind for Garfield.

Don Cameron, the telegraph informs us, has formally refused to accept the Chairmanship of the Republican National Committee, assigning bad health as the cause. It is a little remarkable, however, that his health should have failed so suddenly, and just as the campaign is opening.

The Chicago *Journal*, Republican, says, "The attempt to connect Hancock with the Surratt affair, in any other way than as an officer executing orders, is not likely to prove successful."

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SELLING OUT! SELLING OUT!

Having bought out a well established business in Portland, Oregon, I am compelled to sell my ENTIRE STOCK, consisting of

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FURNISHING GOODS, BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, Etc.,

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As the Stock Must be Sold BEFORE THE FIRST OF OCTOBER, 1880. Now is the time for the People of Yolo County to buy the CHEAPEST GOODS ever yet offered in this County, as we will

Sell Our Entire Stock Below Cost!

This is no sham; we mean what we say; and to satisfy yourself, call at the SAN FRANCISCO AUCTION STORE and be convinced of the above facts.

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NEW STYLES!

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Suits, from	$20 00
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The Public is Invited to Inspect Our New Styles.

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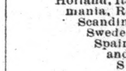

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A Daily Stage will be run from Woodland and Capay, calling at Madison. Leaves Woodland at 2 P.M. and Capay at 6 A.M., every day except Sundays.

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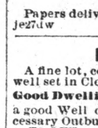

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The Yolo Democrat

Thursday, July 8th, 1880.

GEO. M. MOTT is the authorized agent of this paper in Sacramento for soliciting advertisements and subscriptions, collecting bills, etc.

Every letter or communication to the DEMOCRAT *should bear the name of the author, not necessarily for publication, but as a guaranty of good faith.*

Town and County Matters

Grand Ratification Meeting.

A short time after sundown Thursday evening the first gun announcing the ratification meeting to be held at this place in honor of the Democratic nominees for President and Vice-President was fired, and the sound thereof floating outward caused an echoing thrill in a thousand hearts; a thrill of hope and joy in the hearts of the lovers of good government and an honest administration of the same, and a thrill of fear in the hearts of those who are and have been the upholders, aiders and abettors of Radical misrule in this country. On the part of the first, hope of a change in the administration of public affairs and joy at its almost certain consummation in this election. On the part of the others, fear that a large majority of the people of this land are determined to rise in their might and hurl the party from power which has for so many years been so insolently arrogant in the exercise of their political supremacy.

A few minutes after 8 o'clock the Ellis Band began to discourse patriotic music at the stand, and ere long a multitude of people had assembled there to listen to the stirring addresses in favor of our standard bearers which followed. Delegations from nearly every precinct in the county were present and the enthusiasm throughout the entire evening was unbounded. A large number of ladies graced the occasion with their presence and lent a charm to this great ovation paid by our citizens to the soldier candidate.

The stand was handsomely decorated with evergreens, and colored lanterns were strung to the awnings for a distance on each side. After a few selections were rendered by the band, the meeting was called to order by Jas. A. Douglas, Chairman of the Democratic Central Committee, and F. E. Baker was chosen President, Messrs. T. H. Brock, F. G. Russell, J. A. Tutt, J. W. Martin, George H. Jackson, and John Cronin were chosen Vice-Presidents. Mr. Baker, after reading resolutions denouncing President Hayes for vetoing the anti-Chinese bill passed by the National Union Republican Club of Woodland, in March, 1879, made a few spirited and telling remarks which were received with cheers. He then introduced Hon. W. B. C. Brown, of Sacramento, who entertained the vast audience for an hour with an eloquent, logical and unanswerable speech, at the conclusion of which he was applauded to the echo.

At the conclusion of Mr. Brown's speech, Hon. John Lambert was loudly called for and responded in a few remarks, which were eloquent, logical and replete with sound Democratic doctrine. When Mr. Lambert closed, the band favored the meeting with a beautiful piece of music, and the assemblage adjourned with three rousing cheers for Hancock and English.

Library Report.

The following is the report of the Secretary of the Woodland Library Association for the term ending July 1, 1880:

FIRST—LIBRARY.

Number of books on old catalogue at the commencement of the term, January 1, 1880	531
Belonging to library, but not catalogued	60
Missing at that date	146
Missing books recovered	30
New books purchased	71
New books purchased and in transit	11
Total number of volumes in library	547

SECOND—RECEIPTS.

Money on hand	$8 46
Fees for membership	33 00
Quarterly dues of members	124 25
Received for sale of duplicate book	75
Total receipts	$166 46

THIRD—DISBURSEMENTS.

For new books purchased	$85 46
For express and postage	5 01
For stationery	2 85
For salary of Librarian	40 00
For drayage	1 00
For printing	7 50
Total disbursements	$141 85
Balance in hands of Treasurer	$24 61

FOURTH—MEMBERSHIP.

Number of members at commencement of term	25
Number of members at close of term	58
Number of members whose dues are paid to July 1, 1880	46
Number of members in arrears for one quarter's dues	9
Number of members in arrears for two quarter's dues	3
Amount of dues delinquent and unpaid July 1, 1880	$15 00

MRS. F. E. BAKER, Sec'y.

Good Times.

Our town has been exceedingly quiet since the Fourth. Farmers are all busy gathering in and securing the crops. Merchants look cheerful, in anticipation of prompt payments on outstanding bills, and a lively Fall trade when money becomes more plentiful. A few idle men may be seen about the streets, but all who really desire to work have no difficulty in finding employment. Our wheat merchants are preparing for a busy season in disposing of the vast amount of that staple which will be thrown upon the market in this county. Early fruit is becoming a drug in the market, and dairy products are quite inactive. The butchers are kept very busy supplying meat to outside customers. The saloons seem to be doing a good business in a quiet way. Our fair milliners and dressmakers have heavy contracts on hand for supplying articles necessary for adorning the female form divine. In fact, the only dull things we notice about town are our two contemporaries on the other side of the street.

Board of Supervisors.

The Board met yesterday as a Board of Equalization, and the assessment roll not being completed, the Assessor having been granted until the 19th to complete the same, the Board of Equalization adjourned until that day.

In the afternoon, with a full Board present, on motion it was ordered that the present officers of Yolo County be allowed the same compensation as was allowed by law to such officers on the 1st of July, 1880.

On motion it was ordered that the seal (heretofore described) be and the same is adopted as the seal of this Board.

On motion it was ordered that the office of Auditor and the office of County Clerk be and the same is hereby consolidated.

Same order in regard to the Sheriff and Tax Collector.

Business.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—Mr. Joe Dorin accepts my challenge for a contest of skill and endurance in working a derrick fork, and leaves it to my option whether the contest shall be for glory or for coin. I answer, *for coin;* in any amount he may wish to put up. The same or a reasonable forfeit to be immediately deposited in the hands of a competent stake holder. Business is business, and if he possesses the skill, endurance and "grit" he boasts of, let him come up with his collateral and prove it. The only thing left him now is to "put up or shut up." Respectfully,

GEORGE HENNIGAN.

Temperance Lecture.

A free temperance lecture will be given at the Advent Church on Saturday evening at 8 o'clock, in behalf of the Woodland Health and Temperance Club, by E. J. Waggoner, M.D., of the Crystal Springs Health Retreat, St. Helena. There will be good singing also. The public are cordially invited.

Knights Landing Letter.

[From Our Regular Correspondent.]

KNIGHTS LANDING, July 3, 1880.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT: Since the inauguration of the harvest campaign in earnest our little village has taken on something of its usual business aspect, and the people who two weeks ago looked as if they had lost a large wager on an election now look as if they had just picked up a quarter in the street in front of a place where they keep big beer glasses. The merchants, blacksmiths, saddlers and business men generally are busy and on the alert for anything in the shape of a trade, for, as every one knows, when the farmers commence to harvest it is a harvest for every kind of business, and a man in business that can't feather his nest pretty well in three months of harvest time can't do business any time. C. F. Reed is now running seven self-binding reapers and a large steam thresher in his immense wheat field, and working over fifty men and about as many threshers. The reapers run night and day, and it is his calculation to run that way until the grain becomes too ripe to cut with reapers and then put on headers and finish up. Everything goes as smooth as clockwork, and the grain is turning out well and is of good quality. As a rough estimate his crop this year is put down at 60,000 sacks. At one of our shops we notice another new threshing machine in course of preparation for the field, it is of the "vibrator" pattern and belongs to Mr. Benson of this place, and we believe is destined for service in Reed's fields also. The R. R. Co. have been overhauling and repairing their elevator "donkey," we presume preparatory to unloading wheat from the upper country, which will soon commence its march to the sea. It is quite gratifying to some of us, too, to note preparations for the unloading of the company's barges here, as it makes considerable business for the place. And we had been led to believe by rumors of new steamers and large barges in course of construction below, that the company contemplated leaving us out in the cold this fall and shipping all the up-country wheat direct to San Francisco by water.

The political situation over this way is as smooth as a sea of glass, but for the occasional mention of the name by way of comparison, a stranger visiting this town would not know that such a man as Garfield was in the United States, much less nominated for President.

We think Bennett has sent the *Jeannette* too far out to sea entirely to find the North Pole. We are satisfied that it is over in Sutter County, and not far from here. The idea used to obtain, and does yet, to some extent, that the reason the needle of the compass always pointed to the north was a large deposit of lodestone in that region that attracted it, and we know there is lodestone in Sutter County, for it attracts everything, regardless of the color or the size of the moustache, and from all over town to away out in the country as far as a certain ranch. Last Tuesday night a party of select capitalists explored the regions of the lodestone and struck ice (cream) immediately and in large quantities—in fact, such quantities that the capital invested in the expedition came nigh being used up at the first stage of the enterprise, and "Harry and Jimmy say that if their credit hadn't been good at the ferry they would have had to swim the river to get home," and they advise the Captain, E. A. P. J., the next time he starts on such an investigation in the latitudes where so much ice (cream) abounds to invite more capitalists to go. D. J.

A Letter to Paupers.

Who are the paupers? Generally speaking, they are an improvident set of individuals, casting away half-worn garments, not even saving the pearl buttons; wearing their best clothes in the morning when at work; living on Spring chickens and cream. This is the eminently *respectable* pauper, who—when *pater familias* dies of alternate hard work and idleness, high living and fasting—is furnished with crape at $6.00 per yard and kid gloves to mourn in; whose children—instead of being put at a trade or in some kind family, and taught to be industrious and obedient (the two first elements of good citizenship)—are raised with the communistic idea that the world owes everybody a living without work. That idea—the bane of our country—is permeating all classes of society. It makes hoodlums out of rich men's sons and triflers of their daughters.

Who can make labor respectable—the toiler honored? We reply: the better class of society, by teaching their children that true independence consists in earning their own livelihood. If they want finger rings, they must earn them by the sweat of their brows.

People should be taught that beggary is dishonorable, unless caused by unavoidable misfortune. Those who finger the public money should look into older systems of charity, and allow paupers the necessaries, *not* the luxuries of life. Children raised on the public money are likely to develop into the genus tramp, the horror of all good house-mothers and timid children. Lastly, those who sit in high places should make of themselves and their children examples of republican simplicity, or our country is ruined in spite of Hancock and the Democratic party. MIGNON.

P.S.—Please permit the word house-mother—Germans say flower-mother, etc.—my former writings have always been in *rimo* (this word is so spelled in my latest books) and the word above mentioned is poetic.

Mignon's Letter—No. 3.

Ma petite Ami, of the S. S. concert, minced her words, thereby spoiling her recitation. False modesty made her afraid to open her mouth; she is unconscious that she possesses a capacious music box, called a throat, and that the English language is her best legacy.

We spend time and money in running after actors and orators. Full, sweet, well-modulated tones and a distinct enunciation are at everybody's command. Is not the soul the body's superior? If you are as considerate in clothing your expressions as you are your person, choice thoughts will follow the effort, for in whatever direction the culture, there is the growth. Unless you are certain that the word you are using is the most appropriate, I hope you have Webster at hand, and will consult him before it is forgotten.

Leave slang to the street gamins, if the gamins will not become little gentlemen. "The exaggerated use of invective bluuts the force of truth." Once at a gathering a woman entered and sat down near me. I was attracted by her handsome toilet and animated countenance, but when she opened her mouth, out of it came "frogs, toads and reptiles," in the shape of harsh tones, coarse expressions and gossip.

American women abroad are reported as shrill-voiced and using provincialisms. Bro. Jonathan is also accused of having a nasal twang. "The Almighty never made the nose to talk through."

I believe that the rising generation in California will be highly educated, and that every one, old and young, must lay aside all impediments to progress, or in another decade find themselves shut out of the best society.

Faithfully yours, MIGNON.

The Daily Republican.

A little daily morning paper with the above name, just half the size of the DAILY DEMOCRAT, and containing about one quarter the amount of reading matter, made its appearance yesterday, A. E. Wagstaff, editor. It looks as well as could be expected under the circumstances. It is gotten up at the weekly *Republican* office, and is announced as a campaign paper, but we judge will have to have more material support than it appears to have in advertisements, if it lasts through the campaign. Wag. works for pay, as well as glory, and we suspect that some of the candidates for office are the power behind the throne in this case. We are glad to have a contemporaneous rival in the field, and wish it financial success. The *Daily Mail* will be next in order. Welcome, all!

LOCAL BREVITIES.

[Star (*) Notices under this head will be charged for, per line, at the rate of 10 cents for the first, and 5 cents for subsequent insertions.]

The wheat market opens in Madison and Woodland at $1.25 per cental for fair lots, good quality bringing $1.30.

Duncan's stage brought down twenty-one passengers to the celebration Saturday. Pretty good load for one coach.

A desirable dwelling containing five rooms, to rent at reasonable price. Enquire of J. W. Freeman or at this office. *

The true spirit of the Republican party was shown in refusing the use of their cannon for the Democratic Ratification meeting.

A splendid oil painting by Professor Joran, of his two daughters, is exhibited in Elston's window. It is a real gem and no mistake.

Barney Roseberry's new house, on the street north of J. P. Bullock's residence, is about ready for the inside work to complete it.

A great number of farmers declare their intention to store their wheat and borrow money for current expenses rather than sell at the prevailing low prices.

The old *Mail* has got a nasty man at the helm to infuse a little life into the concern. Its readers must have perverted appetites if they can stomach such stuff.

Exquisite perfumes, Trefoil, Edenia and Marshal Neil Rose, at Elston's drug store. *

Tramps seem to be getting numerous in our town. Several of them arrived from the Bay within a few days. We hope the authorities will put them to work or make 'em clear out.

There is a registered letter in the Postoffice for W. H. Thomas that will have to be sent to the Dead Letter Office if not called for soon: also a letter held for postage directed to Dick May, Sacramento.

The *Mail* talks about "ignorance of journalism." If that paper is a sample of intelligent journalism the public have not yet found it out, and we fear never will under its present management.

Regarding the Fifteen-Passenger bill, it is very well for the *Republican* to tell what Hayes *would* have done under certain contingencies, but what he *did* do is the thorn in the Radical flesh just at this time.

A beautiful Chinese lily grown from a bulb presented to John Taylor by the San Francisco *Bulletin*, is on exhibition at Casler's Drug store. It is a splendid specimen of the lily family, and exceedingly fragrant.

Butter on ice; as hard as a rock and of the very finest quality; to be found at C. B. Culver's. *

A balcony at the southwest corner of K and Eighth streets, Sacramento, fell during the celebration on Monday, precipitating a number of persons to the street below and injuring more or less seriously some 20 persons.

The water in the tules east of this place is higher than has been known at this time of the year for several years past. It is thought the road to Sacramento via Elkhorn will not be in good traveling condition for several weeks to come.

A special election was held in Fillmore School District last Saturday, the question voted on being the building of a new schoolhouse. Only nine votes were cast, seven for and two against the proposition. The amount to be raised is $1,700.

The Committee to award prizes for the best characters in the "Herrible" procession has made the following report: First prize to rival water companies, $12.50. Second prize to S. Dunphey, representing a monkey, $7.50. Third prize to —— Higginson, Dan Rice's circus horse, $5.00.

Go to Elston's drug store for Arctic Soda Water. *

From A. A. De Long we learn that the town assessment is completed. The roll foots up $1,582,223, against $1,155,625 last year; being an increase of $426,598. The Town Board of Equalization will begin its sittings some time next week, but it is thought that few changes in the assessment will be made.

The shepherd, Leon, who shot R. J. Brown at Davisville last Sunday, had a preliminary examination before Justice King of that place on Monday and was bound over to appear before the next Grand Jury on a charge of assault to murder. He was brought to Woodland and is now in jail. The wounded man will probably get well.

Nicoll, the most enterprising tailor of the day, is out in a large advertisement in this paper to-day. Mr. Nicoll's business is no doubt far larger than that of any other tailor on the Pacific Coast, and the reasons for this are that he suits everybody from whom he receives orders, his prices are reasonable, and last, but by no means least, he advertises liberally to let people know it. Read his illustrated advertisement on second page.

Those nobby dress goods and trimmings to match at the Pioneer Store are a charm to look at. *

Mrs. Webber again presents her card to the public, not because she is short of work by any means, she is already crowded with it, employing regularly from six to ten female assistants; but Mrs. W. believes in advertising on general principles and in sustaining so good a paper as the DEMOCRAT. We wish the business men were all like minded, but sorry to say they are not.

The little *Republican*, in its first issue, frantically calls on the Republican Club to reorganize, astutely observing that "there is nothing so effective as a lively organization in a campaign;" which is all very true, but infusing life into as dead and dried up an institution as the Republican organization in Yolo County is a task the whippers-in of the party will find extremely difficulty of performing. However, we would like to see the boys take hold and try to do something, as we should feel very lonesome during the campaign without any opposition at all.

District Deputy Grand Master James McHenry installed and will install officers of the following Lodges of the I. O. O. F. of Yolo county as follows: Winters Lodge No. 256, on Tuesday evening at their hall at Winters; also, during the same evening, the officers of Rebekah Lodge No. 50 were installed; Saturday, July 10th, Yolo Lodge No. 169, of Davisville, will be installed; Saturday, July 17th, Woodland Lodge No. 111; Saturday, July 24th, Capay Lodge No. 230. The officers of River Lodge No. 243 and Madison Lodge No. 287 have already been installed. Oddfellows from all lodges are invited to be present at the installations.

Queen Lily Complexion Powder, for two bits, at Elston's. *

A drunken, boisterous fellow, a stranger in town, after making a complete nuisance of himself on the street during the forenoon, finally drifted around to the residence of C. W. Bush, Esq., and without ceremony walked into the house, taking his seat on a convenient chair without waiting for an invitation. Of course the family were greatly frightened, and as soon as possible gave the alarm, when officers immediately went to the house, and, after a severe struggle, succeeded in tying the fellow's hands behind him and depositing his carcass in the town jail.

J. A. Glide, a large land owner in Colusa county, was in town yesterday, and from him we learn that the wheat crops of Colusa county are turning out much better than was expected after the destructive north winds which prevailed in this valley for so long a time. His ranch on Funk Slough is cultivated by Terrill & Williams and John Campbell, of Davisville, who have in 12,000 acres to wheat this year. They have already begun to head and thresh, and the yield so far is very satisfactory. One piece of 40 acres turned out 40 bushels to the acre, and the estimate for the entire crop is an average of at least 13 sacks to the acre. Mr. Glide feels quite jubilant over this prospect, as he receives part crop rent.

We call attention to the new ad. of that enterprising merchant, Abe Haines, of Madison. Do not fail to pay a visit to his store whenever business calls you to that town.

John Root, of Blacks Station, drove a dun mare through the streets of Woodland Saturday, which is supposed to be able to beat Rarus from one mile up to the distance between here and Salt Lake.

If a dollar is worth saving, buy your goods at Nickelsburg's. *

Breezes from the Sierras are our delight in the day time and from the Bay our comfort at night. Verily, ours is a glorious climate. The highest the thermometer has been this year in Woodland is 96 degrees—equal to about 70 in the Mississppi Valley.

A Sutter County girl who attended the celebration last Saturday, it being the first of the kind she ever saw, confidentially informed our reporter that "the percession was purty good, but it wan't nigh as interesting as the surcus that showed at Meridian last year."

Buy the Foster Kids at Nickelsburg's because there is no deception in them. *

A "High Private" in the *Mail*, who dares not sign his name, does not think Mr. J. R. Frierson, an ex-soldier who writes for the DEMOCRAT, is a representative soldier. It is very evident that the writer referred to does not want to have him so considered; but that does not change the fact.

In the Police Court on Friday, Harry O'Neill and James Powers each pleaded guilty to a charge of battery, and were fined $20 and $10 respectively. In default of payment they were consigned to the tender mercies of the chain-gang boss. Wm. Reed, a drunk, was fined $3, and allowed to go and rustle for the coin wherewith to settle it.

You can get satisfaction from a glass of Arctic Soda drawn from Elston's Fountain. *

One of the best businesses in town we judge to be that of the Puget Sound Lumber Company, Mr. George Lyford, agent. And the reasons are obvious: They keep very heavy stocks on hand, and of the best qualities, sell at fair rates, and advertise liberally to let people know it. Mr. Lyford is a thorough business man, and his customers have found it out.

Elston's Arctic Fountain is in full blast. *

When a fellow has spent about ten minutes in getting an extra polish on his shoes, and glides along the sidewalks of the outside streets on account of it, it makes him feel awful bad to see one of those little whirligig sprinklers situated so exasperatingly close to the path as to necessitate his taking to the dusty street or have the polish on his shoes effaced.

No excuse for bad bread. Compressed Yeast, received fresh every day of the week, (except Sundays) at C. B. Culver's. *

A. J. Gilbert has put a graceful flagstaff at his residence on Fourth street, and last Friday hoisted the Stars and Stripes, which, now that the Fourth of July is over, will continue to wave till November next in honor of Major-General W. S. Hancock and W. H. English. The American flag floating to the breeze is an attractive ornament to the homestead.

Look at the pretty fancy goods at Nick's. *

A large and appreciative audience assembled at the Congregational Church Sunday night to listen to the discourse announced by Mr. Beazley and the rich musical treat provided by the members of the church. We can only say that all which was promised was more than fulfilled, and regret that we have not space to give our readers a full review of the exercises.

Groceries, Dishes—A large stock and Lowest Prices, at J. H. Eaton & Son's. We pay the highest prices for Produce. *

Mr. A. Alexander notifies the public through our advertising columns this morning, for the last time, that he still has a long line of goods, particularly ladies' fine dress goods, to which he calls their attention. Besides this, Mr. Alexander, having determined to close up all his business affairs and leave the place, offers his household furniture at private sale and his desirable residence for sale or rent.

The best brands of Tobacco at Elston's. *

Saturday, while Baird Bros' thresher was at work on Perry Jacobs' place, near Willow Slough, Geo. Hennigan, who works a derrick fork for the thresher, met with a severe accident, by which the second finger of his left hand was cut off at the first joint. The accident was caused by the string of the fork unsnapping just as the horses had begun to move the load. The hurt is quite painful, but will not long detain Mr. Hennigan from his work.

Elston has just received 12,000 of those famous Bumblebee cigars for the fall campaign. *

R. Clark returned from a professional trip to Winters Tuesday, and reports that in that section the grain is much better than was expected before harvesting began, and farmers are jubilant over the fact. In many places the grain, which ten days ago appeared to be dead ripe, has so revived under the beneficial effects of the late cool breezes from the south that the headers have been compelled to suspend operations until the grain ripens in earnest.

Remember, the best 5-cent cigar and imported Havanas for one bit at Elston's. *

When the young fellow who personated an Esquimaux in the Horrible procession was disrobed of his bear skin suit it was difficult for his friends to determine whether what remained of him was the young fellow himself or a boiled double-pronged beet in a high state of perspiration. George says "dressin' up like a Eskemo Injun and prancing along the street for an hour in the middle of a California summer wan't near as funny as his imagination had led him to imagine."

A. Nickelsburg & Brother's ten-cent dress goods are the cheapest ever sold in Yolo county. *

As the little *Republican* has been so kind as to suggest a ticket for the Democrats for the county offices, we will return the favor by suggesting a few names for the Republicans to cogitate over in their leisure moments. How would this suit you, boys? For Assembly, C. H. Garoutte; Sheriff, F. M. Rahm; (W. Powers having declined to be a candidate.) Clerk, J. K. Smith; Dist. Attorney, R. Clark; Recorder, W. D. Holcomb; Treasurer, J. M. Rhodes; Surveyor, Billy Ludden; Coroner, M. H. Torrence; Public Administrator, J. M. Garoutte; Supervisor of Fourth District, R. H. Newton; Constable, Warren Powers. It will be seen that the strength of the above ticket lies in the fact that every man on it is a resident of Woodland. The weak feature of it is that our German element is entirely ignored by the slate-makers.

The best selection of Spring Clothing you can find at A. Nickelsburg & Brother's. *

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER is a scientific combination of some of the most powerful restorative agents in the vegetable kingdom. It restores gray hair to its original color. It makes the scalp white and clean. It cures dandruff and humors, and falling-out of the hair. It furnishes the nutritive principle by which the hair is nourished and supported. It makes the hair moist, soft and glossy, and is unsurpassed as a hair dressing. It is the most economical preparation ever offered to the public, as its effects remain a long time, making only an occasional application necessary. It is recommended and used by eminent medical men, and officially endorsed by the State Assayer of Massachusetts. The popularity of Hall's Hair Renewer has increased with the test of many years, both in this country and in foreign lands, and it is now known and used in all the civilized countries of the world. For sale by all dealers.

In New York city, on Friday, 152 deaths were recorded.

Latest Telegraphic News.

Associated Press Special Dispatches.

Idaho Stage Robbery.

SALT LAKE, June 29.—The stage from Challis, Idaho, was robbed Saturday night by six convicts who escaped from the Idaho Penitentiary. Seven passengers were in the coach—five men and two women—and were robbed of all their valuables, amounting to a few hundred dollars, and stripped of their clothing, being left absolutely naked. In that condition they traveled seven miles to the next station, where sheets and blankets were obtained for covering until they reached the Utah Northern Railroad Sunday evening. Some arrived here this morning.

Disastrous Flood in Illinois.

ST. LOUIS, June 29.—The *Republican's* special from Warsaw, Ill., says: The levee which protects the bottom lands of this county broke last night, the water pouring through crevasses 200 feet wide. All the wheat and corn and other crops will be lost and 18,000 acres of land be overflowed. The people are now engaged in getting their live stock off the bottom lands.

Deaths in New York and Brooklyn.

NEW YORK, June 30.—The hot, sultry weather continues, with no appearance of abatement, but rather otherwise. The deaths yesterday numbered 232, including 111 children. In Brooklyn there were 414 deaths during the week, as against 227 the preceding week. Of these, 339 were infants.

Ravages of Famine.

CONSTANTINOPLE, June 29.—Famine continues in the districts of Bayazid, Alashgerd and Van, and the inhabitants are flying to Russian Territory. Ten thousand persons, mostly Kurds, are reported to have perished from hunger.

Hancock Visits Tilden.

NEW YORK, June 30.—General Hancock having expressed a desire to call informally upon Governor Tilden, the General met Senator Wallace of Pennsylvania, General Franklin of Connecticut, and Henry Watterson of Kentucky this morning at the Gilsey House, by appointment, from which the party repaired to the well-known mansion in Gramercy Park, and were received and entertained by Governor Tilden with cordial hospitality. General Hancock accepted an invitation to pay an early visit to Greystone. The feeling between the two is represented to be exceedingly cordial. No one was present except the gentlemen named, and the intercourse was unceremonious and unrestrained.

Persecution of the Jesuits.

PARIS, June 30.—Throughout the provinces to-day the Jesuits quitted their establishments under protest, declaring that they only yielded to compulsion. At Avignon and Marseilles their sympathizers were somewhat disorderly. At Lyons and Angiers the Jesuits have constituted themselves as civil societies, and the question thus raised will be decided by the Courts on the 2nd of July.

No Redress.

PARIS, July 3.—The civil tribunal of Nancy, to which the Jesuits applied to have the seals removed from their establishment, has pronounced itself incompetent to judge of the question. The Prefect of the Department of the Nord, having taken no further steps in the case of the suit instigated by the expelled Jesuits at Lille, the tribunal has declined to proceed with the hearing.

The Situation at Buenos Ayres.

LONDON, July 4.—A letter from Buenos Ayres, dated June 9th, describes the situation there as follows: The national forces outside the city are estimated at from 4,000 to 5,000, and the provincial troops between 6,000 and 7,000. Over 1,000 men are employed in the streets constructing trenches and barricades. The Governor of all the provinces, except Corrientes, side with the National Government. Troops are coming from Rosario by every steamer. The national troops have seized Flores, and are endeavoring to draw a cordon around the city. La Torre has returned from Brazil, and is preparing to raise a revolution.

Unveiling a Statue.

LONDON, July 3.—The Earl of Shaftsbury to day unveiled the statue on the Thames embankment to Robert Raikes, the originator of Sunday schools of the United States. Dr. Murphy, American, read a portion of the Scripture, and Dr. Todd, American, offered prayer.

Frightful Death of a Prisoner.

VICTORIA, July 5.—At the town of Wellington, near Nanaimo, on Saturday last, a large number of persons gathered to take part in a series of sports that had been arranged there by the proprietors of the Wellington colliery. Everything passed off pleasantly until 6 o'clock in the evening, when smoke was discovered issuing from the stable adjoining the Wellington Hotel. An alarm was immediately given, and those in the vicinity, knowing that a sailor who had been arrested for creating a disturbance was chained to a post inside, ran instantly to the building. The door was fastened, and great difficulty was experienced in breaking it open. By this time the flames had gained considerable headway. Several parties tried their utmost to free the chained sailor, but their efforts proved futile. They tugged and pulled at the chain till their own hands were burnt, and despite the piercing cries of the man, had to leave him to his fearful death. In a few minutes nothing was left of the unfortunate man put a few calcined bones. The man thus burned to death was the boatswain of the British ship Maggie C. Seed, loading at Departure Bay. His name was Thomas Pall, a native of England, aged 36 years, and single. He has a mother and sister living in England. Five horses were also burned to death.

Gas Explosions.

LONDON, July 5.—A series of explosions occurred in the gas-main supplying Tottenham Court Road last night while the workmen were laying a new service of pipes. The explosions caused large fissures in several parts of various streets, wrecking the fronts of houses, and causing great damage. Two persons were killed and thirty injured. Four hundred houses were damaged.

English Grain Trade.

LONDON, July 5.—The *Mark Lane Express*, in its review of the British grain trade for the past week, says: The weather has been fairly reasonable, and crops have made further steady progress, though advices relative to oats are somewhat variable. The supply of English wheat is very small, but difficult to sell, though holders willingly afford a concession of one and sometimes two shillings per quarter. Imports of foreign wheat are fair, but not excessive, though granary stocks are reduced to almost an unprecedented point. Yet as long as arrivals suffice to meet the immediate wants of buyers, they can afford to disregard the present moderate extent of arrivals in confident anticipation of future abundance, to which everything seems to point. The large Continental demand has hitherto been the chief influence in favor of sellers, but as the French harvest is now almost due, Continental needs must shortly cease to affect the situation. In short the weather, despite some rain, has been too fine for trade. Wheat declined one shilling to two shillings on the week. Even Russian has fallen, despite the extreme scarcity. Business of all descriptions is very limited. Maize remains at 23 shillings 6 pence, ex ship. Arrivals at ports of call are moderate, and business is quite, with a declining tendency until Friday, when 44 shillings was accepted for red winter cargoes. Since then, in consequence of the broken weather, prices have decidely improved in tone. A fair amount of business was done in red winter at 49 shillings 6 pence for the Continent and 49 shillings to 49 shillings 3 pence for the United Kingdom. With more cargoes of maize off the coast, prices declined one shilling six pence to two shillings per quarter. Very little business was done in wheat for shipment until the end of the week, when the low prices brought buyers. Trade closes at an improvement of six pence from the lowest point.

Desirable Information.

In the general diffusion of useful knowledge a correct and comprehensive Map of all parts of the world is an indispensable adjunct. Such a map has been published by A. L. Bancroft & Co., under the title of "The Double United States and World Map," being a beautiful, correct, full and complete map, with one side devoted to the United States, with its counties, towns, stations and railroads from the Atlantic to the Pacific fully delineated, and upon the reverse side the various countries and cities of the world. There are also given statistics, and a variety of other useful, general information. It is sold only through the agents of the subscription department of the house.

List of Unclaimed Letters

Remaining in the Postoffice at Woodland, Yolo Co., Cal., July 5, 1880:

Davis, A C	Pattee E J
Doyle Eliza R	Sears Joseph
Gerdmeryer P. D	Thomas W H
Klink G E	Tiske Dan
McDermot, H. G	

Persons calling for the above letters will please say "advertised." L. WALKER, P. M.

BORN.

In Washington, Yolo County, June 22d, to the wife of Harry Watkins, a Son.

In Woodland, July 1st, to the wife of Dr. Geo. H. Jackson, a Daughter.

At Capay, June 30th, to the wife of Andy Summ, a Son.

At Blacks Station, June 23d, to the wife of R. M. Huston, a Daughter.

MARRIED.

At the Craft Hotel, Sunday, July 4th, by A. C. Ruggles, J. P., Charles L. Philliber to Miss Dolly A. Tufts, all of Davisville, Yolo county.

DIED.

On July 3d, near Geyserville, Sonoma County, John Morris, aged about 73 years.

Deceased left a large family of children, all married, and among whom is Mrs. Elizabeth Lawson, wife of Elder B. C. Lawson, of this city.

At the County Hospital, July 7th, Wm. Duchess, about 34 years of age.

Decay of the Teeth

Arises from various causes, but principally it may be attributed to early neglect or the indiscriminate use of tooth powders and pastes, which give a momentary whiteness to the teeth while they corrode the enamel. The timely use of that delicate aromatic tooth-wash, Fragrant SOZODONT, will speedily arrest the progress of decay, harden the gums, and impart a delightful fragrance to the breath. It removes those ravages which people sustain in their teeth from the use of sweet and acid articles.

Hurrah for Hancock & Garfield!

We are up and coming! The best assortment of Tobacco and Cigars ever brought to Woodland is now on the way, invoiced to J. I. Eaton, and will be cheaper than was ever sold in Woodland. Will be opened on Thursday, July 1st. Also the finest stock of Glassware and Dishes ever exhibited in Yolo County. At J. I. EATON'S grocery store, opposite Masonic Hall, Woodland.

J. I. EATON.

A Card.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, N. Y. City.* de22dwmwp

Do You Believe It?

That in this town there are scores of persons passing your store every day whose lives are made miserable by Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Sour and Distressed Stomach, Liver Complaint, Consumption, when for 75 cts. we will sell them Shiloh's Vitalizer, guaranteed to cure them? Sold by J. B. ELSTON, Druggist. 1a22

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A. L. BANCROFT & CO.,

jy8dwlm San Francisco.

Justice's Court Summons.

IN THE JUSTICE'S COURT OF BUCKEYE Township, in the County of Yolo, State of California.

BENJ. ELY, Sr., Plaintiff, vs. O. F. SUMMERS, alias, Defendant.

The People of the State of California send greeting to O. F. SUMMERS, alias, Defendant.

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff, in the Justice's Court of Buckeye Township, County of Yolo, State of California, and to answer before the Justice at his office in said Township, the complaint filed therein, within five days, (exclusive of the day of service), after the service on you of this Summons—if served within the Township in which this action is brought; or, if served out of said Township, but in said County, within Ten Days; or, within Twenty Days if served elsewhere.

The said action is brought to recover the sum of one hundred and sixty-eight and 85-100 dollars ($168.85) for money loaned to you, Defendant, by the Plaintiff, to wit: $98.50, and for assigned accounts from M. McGrath for $34.75, Harling, Lowery & Co. for $23.60, and $12.00 from John Ely. The whole sum being due and owing from you to the Plaintiff as aforesaid; that is to say $168.85 within the two years last past.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to so appear and answer said complaint, as above required, said Plaintiff will take judgment against you for the sum of $168.85 (one hundred and sixty-eight and 85-100 dollars,) together with costs of this action.

Make legal service and due return hereof.

Given under my hand this 25th day of February, 1880. J. C. HUBLE,

Justice of the peace of said Township.

R. CLARK, Att'y for Plaintiff. jel7w3m

SPECIAL NOTICE

—TO—

CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS!

THE PUGET SOUND LUMBER CO.

Takes pleasure in announcing that the

DEPOT LUMBER YARD AT WOODLAND,

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LARGE & VARIED ASSORTMENT

.....OF.....

Oregon Pine, Sugar Pine

.....AND.....

REDWOOD LUMBER,

DOORS,
WINDOWS,
BLINDS,
FINE HAIR,
PLASTER,
CEMENT, ETC.

LUMBER SAWED TO ORDER

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FURNISHED PER CARGO.

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A. POWELL,

Manager Puget Sound Lumber Co.

G. W. LYFORD,

Agent at Woodland.

Yards at Woodland, Colusa, Willows, St. Helena, Napa, South Vallejo, and Agencies at all other important towns.

PRINCIPAL OFFICE, SOUTH VALLEJO

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ORIGINAL DEFECTIVE

The Yolo Democrat.

WOODLAND, YOLO CO., CAL.,

THURSDAY, JULY 8, 1880.

Some Novel Verses.

BY ZACH HICKORY.

"Jane Eyre," "Beneath the Greenwood Tree,"
And robed "In Silk Attire,"
Stood waiting for "Our Mutual Friend,"
And wished that he was nigh her.
For she in need of "Hard Cash" was,
And "Hard Times" she did dread;
He plays a game of "Hide and Seek,"
"He Cometh Not," she said.

"The Wandering Heir" at last appeared
"A Celebrated Case."
He'd gambled "To the Bitter End,"
"Put Yourself in His Place."
"Good-Bye, Sweetheart," I must away,
I've wrecked "A Noble Life."
"Never Too Late to Mend," she cried,
We'll yet be "Man and Wife."

"Oh! Love Me Little, Love Me Long,"
"Not Wisely, But Too Well;"
"The Romance of a Poor Young Man,"
He quick to her did tell.
And how he did "A Dark Night's Work,"
To gain a lofty station.
"A Noble Woman" should forgive
"A Terrible Temptation."

"Twenty Years After" the above,
A "Treasure Trove" he struck;
The "Golden Butterfly" was his—
Folks said 'twas "Rare Good Luck."
"Great Expectations" came at last,
To realize his wishes,
He covered then his "Queen of Hearts"
With "Bread and Cheese and Kisses."

Up in "The Village on the Cliff,"
Stands a "Bleak House" alone;
"Her Lord and Master" now he is,
And this place is their home,
For "Her Face Was Her Fortune," yes,
And nearly he "Twice Lost" her;
He has been almost "Three Times Dead,"
To Find out "What He Cost Her."

—*New York Star.*

Grandmother's Indian.

"What shall I tell you?" said grandma one winter evening as we were snugly ensconsed before the glowing embers of a grand wood fire, in answer to our "tease" for "a good long story."

"Not a fairy story. Something that really and truly happened to you when you were a girl," we eagerly answered.

"There were a good many things happened to me when I was a girl, and all of them 'really and truly' happenings. I'll try and think of something as I go along, but you mustn't interrupt me, but let me tell my story my own way.

Of course we all agreed to that, and so we nestled closer to grandma and to the fire, with ears and eyes open for the anticipated treat of a really and truly story from grandma, whose narration was as follows:

"Father had been unsuccessful in business, for he hadn't taken any interest in it; and when folks don't take any interest in what they do the work generally turns out poor and no one wants it and folks don't get rich that way. Father was endeavoring to run a sawmill, but he wanted to be a farmer, so when, one day, an old friend of his came along and offered him a tract of land to settle on in exchange for the mill, father 'jumped at the chance' and the exchange was made.

"There were four of us. Father, mother, brother Ben, who was 17, and myself. I was 12 then—'going on to 13'—as the saying is. If I live to be as old as some of the people who lived in good old Bible times, I don't think I shall ever forget the long, long ride we had to our new place of abode. I have never enjoyed a ride so much since, though I've traveled a great deal in my time and been in the cars more times than there are fingers and toes on all the persons in this room.

"Journeys must end, of course, some time, and so did this one. It was a beautiful place we had come to—grand old mountains, pleasant valleys, a grand and noble forest, and plenty of sweet and clear water.

"I didn't think the little log cabin horrible—as no doubt it was, for it was a homely building in its best days, and its best days had long since passed ere we took possession of it—for there were not so many frame houses in those days as there are now.

"I wandered about hither and yon, wherever I desired to turn my steps, now through the woods and then down in the meadow, or by some pleasant brook, careless and free. I never strayed far from home lest I should encounter a wild animal, or, worst of all, a wild Indian, though father said he had never heard of the latter being in those parts.

"You may think that the place was as snug, cosy and pleasant a one as one could wish for; and it *was* pleasant, but it had its drawbacks and inconveniences.

"Our nearest neighbor was five miles away, and the grist-mill and store—such as it was—were fourteen miles distant, and we had gone from a place where we *did* have a nearer neighbor and within a mile of a store and grist-mill. I don't wonder now that father and mother often looked downcast and Ben was often disconsolate. I was young then, and there was so much to interest and occupy my attention that I only knew loneliness by the name until an event occurred to know it by experience.

"We had moved to the farm in the bright and glad springtime, and now the summer had fled and the cool days of late autumn were coming on when the sun shines so little and the nights grow so long.

"It was on the 10th of November—I never can forget the date—that father and Ben got into the old wagon to go to mill, and we—mother and I—knew they would not return until the 12th; but as they had been the same road many times before and had returned all safe, and as nothing had happened to us while they were away, we did not feel the separation as much as we did the first time they went.

"After mother and I had had our dinner and were about to wash the dishes, we were somewhat surprised to see our neighor riding up to the house at full speed. He brought the news of his wife's sickness and wanted mother to sit up with her that night.

"She hesitated at first, as she was fearful I might be afraid to be left alone, but I laughed away her fears, and she finally consented. I waved my handkerchief to the neighbor, and kissed my hand to mother, as I saw them drive out of sight.

"I felt somewhat elated to have the little house all to myself, and I resolved to be as good a housekeeper as mother was. I sewed all the afternoon, and as evening came on I milked our own cow, and then took up an old history of the United States to read.

"It was darker than usual that afternoon, for, though the sun set between 4 and 5, there were signs of a cold rain-storm coming on. Though it was gloomy outside, I strived to have everything in the kitchen as cheerful and comfortable as possible. A great log fire was on the hearth, and the flames and sparks went dancing up the wide chimney.

"I read on and on, heedless of the time, for the early history of our country had a great charm for me. The Indian wars were a novelty to me and I was living over, in imagination, the struggles of the early settlers, their wives' great trials and heroism, and, for a time, I was in another land—a land of romance that had once been reality.

"Then there was the description of the murder of Miss McCrea on her way to meet her lover. It seemed to me as though I had never hated Indians so much as I did when I read how they murdered that poor, innocent young woman.

"I had been so busily employed in reading that I had paid no attention to outside matters and had fallen into quite a reverie, out of which I was aroused by three things. First—The log had burned through and the end had fallen on the hearthstone. Second—The clock in the corner struck 11. Third—A flash of vivid lightning, followed in a few seconds by a deafening peal of thunder, almost blinded and stunned me.

"I was then aware that the storm was coming, for the wind roared around the house and rattled windows and doors. The late hour, the strangeness of the sounds outside, and my solitary position made me, I must confess, not only lonely, but nervous as well. No use of thinking of going to bed, for I knew I could not sleep in such a storm as was on its way, and my head so full of Indians with their butcheries and massacres.

"The rattling of the back window annoyed me and I resolved to see if I couldn't give it a lesson in quietness by fastening it tighter.

"As I was about to do so a flash of lightning illumined the scene outside and I beheld—to my horror—what appeared to me to be the figure of a tall Indian standing but a few rods from the window. Was I dreaming or had I filled my mind so full of Indians and their evil designs and doings as to make me see things that only existed in my imagination? For the first I knew I was awake and for the second I would watch and see. I had not long to wait, for very soon another flash of lightning came and the figure was still there—it wore a colored cloak of some kind and its features were perfectly hideous.

"I never so longed to see father, mother and brother Ben as I did at that time. What was to be done and what could I do? At first I thought I would open the front door, fly down the road and rush at once to our neighbor's house. I saw how foolish and impracticable that would be, for the night was pitch dark and I should only lose my way; the storm would overtake me before I had gone half a mile and the Indian would hear my footsteps and, being fleeter of foot than I, would soon capture me. Something must be thought of and something else done, *and quickly, too.*

"The women of whom I had read that very evening had been brave in time of danger; why could I not follow their example, even if I were only a girl? I thought of what they had done, and I resolved to repeat the action of one of those brave women of the old, old times.

"The water was boiling in the huge pot that hung upon the crane over the fire. This scalding water I emptied into a pail and made my way towards the window with it. Gently I opened the window; at the first flash of lightning I threw the scalding water over my Indian and saw him drop to the ground. Then all was still. But not long did quietness reign. The storm, that had been threatening so long, now burst forth in all its fury, and the rain came down in pouring torrents.

"'Would morning never come?' I knew it would be many an hour before the daylight came, and how could I live through these long and weary hours?

"Had I killed the hostile Indian? But, after all, how did I know it was a *hostile* Indian? It might have been a peaceful one who only wanted shelter from the storm. How was I sure it was an *Indian*, at all? Perhaps Ben had returned and dodged up, Indian fashion, for the sake of giving me a scare? That wasn't his nature at all. I heated more water in case of need.

"The rain kept pouring down as if it meant to flood the earth.

"Suddenly my eye fell upon a little pistol belonging to Ben, and which he had taught me to use. As I was examining it a flash of lightning revealed to my eye two eyes glaring in at the window. I was entirely wrought up. I fired—there was a sound of crashing glass, a piercing scream, and I knew nothing further for I fell upon the floor in a dead faint.

"When I recovered consciousness the sun was rising and the storm had abated. Never had dawn seemed so welcome to me. I remembered all the occurrences of the past night, and daylight made me feel more courageous.

"I went to the window to take a look at the Indian I had slain, and then I sat down in the rock-chair and laughed until the tears ran down my cheeks.

"I had had my fright for nothing. My Indian wasn't an Indian at all, and now I'll tell you just *what* it was.

"Brother Ben had painted the target, he used to practice shooting on, with a most hideous face and had set it up against the fence, forgetting to put it away ere he went to mill. The wind had carried one of the quilts I had hung on a tree, and which I had forgotten to take in, along until it reached the target and wound its folds around it, giving it a very Indian-like appearance. The force of the hot water had toppled it over. So much for my scare.

"But those eyes at the window and that piercing scream when you fired the pistol? Were those only imaginary?" we asked.

"No, indeed. They were *real* enough, and that mystery was soon explained to me when I beheld, just under the window, the dead form of a strange cat. Mother returned in the morning and I told her of my adventure and, of course, she *had* to tell father and Ben. But it was some time before I heard the last of my Indian (?) adventure.—*Detroit Free Press.*

John B. Gough.

Most public speakers who have been introduced to their audience have suffered from the high eulogiums passed upon them beforehand by their misjudging introducers. The natural effect is to arouse expectation that cannot be met, and to produce marked disappointment. John B. Gough relates how he once managed, before a London assembly, to avoid such a result. His introducer pronounced him the greatest orator who had ever lived, and ended a long fulsome eulogy by telling the people to prepare themselves for such a burst of eloquence as they had never before listened to. Gough, knowing that the best effort he had ever made would, under such circumstances, all far short of anticipation, determined to practice a ruse, and the ruse was to affect stupidity. He opened by stammering and hesitating, by beginning his sentences and leaving them unfinished, until, as he said, the worst speaker in England could not have done worse. He soon overheard those on the platform whispering their disapprobation and censure, one man saying: "O, this will never do here, you know. It may all be very well in America, you know, but in England, you know, it is quite a different thing." He still continued in his dull, disconnected way until he had seen that he had a background for his verbal pictures. Then he gradually adopted his natural manner, and as sentence after sentence rolled out vivid and resonant from his lips, his audience grew enthusiastic, and fairly roared with applause. He had never been more rapturously greeted than he was then and there. Those who heard him declared that they had never known a man to change so after he had once warmed up.

Troubled by Cares.

One of the young men who was arrested by the police on Wednesday night, and who came to town to see the man shot out of the cannon, became altogether too enthusiastic over the excitement, and fell into the hands of the Philistines for an unfortunate lapse from the rectitude of sobriety. He hailed from above horse-heads, and had heaps of trouble on his mind when he came to himself behind the bars.

"Say, officer," said he, "who's going to 'tend my horse and wagon, if I have to stay here?"

"Oh," said Mr. Blue Coat, "Billy Ellett drove them to a good stable, where they're safe."

"Well, see here; will Billy Ellett, as you call him, pay for their lodging?"

"Guess not," said B. C.

"Well, see here, Mr. Police, how's my wife and baby going to get home? They're laying around here somewhere."

"They're all right," said Mr. B. C. "Jim Kelly sent them home. You needn't worry about them. You should have thought of that before."

"Well, if you say they're all right, I suppose they are; but how do I know who Jim Kelly is? Look here, now officer, why can't I get out of this? I put a cow in my barn yesterday, and she won't get milked till I get there. How much will it cost to get out?"

"Have you got five dollars anywhere on your person? If you have, just get ready to give it to the recorder in the morning." And he did.—*Elmira Advertiser.*

AN ERROR FOR LIFE.—Once wedded for life to an unworthy partner, an error has been made which will rob it of all its sweetness or possibility of joy. Let the young think of this, and let them walk carefully in a world of snares, and take heed to their steps lest in the most critical event of life they go fatally astray. But here we must guard against another error. Many people think they have made a mistake in marriage, when the mistake is only in their own behavior since they were married. Good husbands make good wives, and good wives make good husbands; and the scolding and intemperate, or slatternly partner often has but himself or herself to blame for the misery that clouds the life and desolates the home. Multitudes who feel that their marriage was a mistake, and who make their existence a life-long misery, might, by a little self-denial, and forbearance, and gentleness, and old-time courtesy, make their home brighten like the gates of Eden, and bring back again the old love that blessed the happy gelden days gone by. And what sweeter mission in life than that of reclaiming the weak and sinful!

A POINT IN SWEEPING.—Soon after I was married, said an English lady, we had a new Brussels carpet laid down in the dining-room, and it began to unravel like knitting. I sent for the man who had supplied it, and although he changed it, he yet showed me that it was partly my housemaid's fault, and he showed me how. Neither the housemaid nor I knew that there were two ways of the carpet pile, just as in velvet; but he asked me to stoop down and feel, and I found at once how great the difference is, and that if a carpet is brushed against the grain, it soon wears and looks scratched up. How easy it is to teach this to a housemaid, and never have I found one who knew it before I told her; and yet what expensive things carpets are, to be left to the care of ignorant and careless servants!

SLICED CUCUMBER PICKLE.—Two dozen cucumbers, sliced and boiled in vinegar enough to cover them, one hour; set aside in the hot vinegar; to one gallon cold vinegar allow one pound brown sugar, one tablespoonful each of cinnomon, ginger, black pepper and celery seed, one teaspoonful mace; one teaspoonful allspice and cloves, one tablespoonful turmeric, one tablespoonful grated horseradish, one tablespoonful sliced garlic, half teaspoonful cayenne pepper; put in the cucumbers and stew two hours; it will be ready for use as soon as cold; if it is liked thicker, put in double the quantity of cucumbers.

JERSEYED PEACHES.—Twelve pounds of peaches, 6 pounds of light brown sugar, 1 pint pure cider vinegar; simmer sugar and vinegar together to a clear syrup; pour boiling water over the peaches and let them stay in two minutes; then wipe them dry and put them into the syrup and cook until a fork goes easily through them. Put into jars and keep in a cool place. Look at them often, and if a white mold appears, scald the syrup and pour over them, and keep air-tight.

Personal.

Gen. Zachary Taylor's grave at Louisville, Ky., was decorated by Gen. Ekin and some soldiers of the regular army.

Gen. Garfield is said to be very fond of chess and of base-ball. Now let us hear whether he likes wine or beer, and whether he smokes tobacco.

Of the ten candidates who were voted for in the Chicago Convention, seven were natives of Ohio—Grant, Sherman, Garfield, Hayes, Windom, Sheridan and Harrison.

The grave of young Ellsworth, at Mechanicsville, New York, was covered with flowers on Decoration Day, and an address was made over it by a clergyman of the place.

Ex-President Woolsey entertained at the late Yale commencement the class of 1820, of which he was a member. Only eight or nine of the fifty-eight members of that class are now living.

The health of Thomas A. Scott has improved decidedly since he gave up the presidency of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company and went to his country home, Landowne, near Philadelphia.

Cardinal Newman, when he was younger than he is now, was a fine violinist. He now loves to sit dreamily listening to the playing of Beethoven's compositions, of which he is a passionate admirer.

George Eliot's marriage, which, after sundry denials and counter-denials, seems to be an accomplished fact, continues to excite comment. The bridegroom, John Walter Cross, is considerably younger than the gifted bride.

Mr. George Bancroft is tall, thin and a little stooped. His head is rather small, his face long and thin, his eyes are youthful and kindly, his mouth is expressive of decision. He has thick white hair, and a long, luxuriant white beard.

Mr. Lawrence Barrett is writing a life of Forrest, which is to be published by Mr. Osgood. This will form one of a series of actors' biographies to be published by the same house. Mr. Edwin Booth, it is said, will write the life of the elder Booth.

The Duke of Wellington would never respond to a letter asking for his autograph. A shrewd fellow, however, wrote to him from Portsmouth, informing him that in the hurry of departure the Duke had forgotten to pay for a pair of boots. The reply came, "F. M., the Duke of Wellington never in his life neglected to pay his bootmaker."

Secretary Thompson is described as being as inveterate a smoker as is Gen. Grant; he smokes from ten to fifteen cigars a day. He is a great joker also. *The Press*, of Philadelphia, relates that at a Cabinet dinner one day, the Secretary asked the President how he came to be selected for the naval portfolio. "Why," answered the President. "I had several good reasons for the appointment—they were too numerous to mention." "I understood," said the Secretary, "that you had an idea there should be a seaport somewhere out West, and picked me out as the man to find it." The Secretary, in order to read divers Latin and Greek works in the original, began to study those languages when he was sixty years old, and can now readily read both.

All Sorts.

The early cucumber catches the best cramps.

Rockaway Beach is not far from the cradle of the deep.

A fiery speech should invariably be read hot.—[New York News.

The little peach catches the early market.—[New Orleans Picayune.

A political necessity is the mother of convention.—[New Orleans Picayune.

A place for everything and everything in its place—The baby's mouth.—[Toronto Grip.

It was the man caught by a prairie fire on his own section of land who ran through his property rapidly.—[Cincinnati Saturday Night.

There is a fortune in store for the milliner who shall devise a bonnet that can be worn in any part of a church and always present its trimmed side to the congregation.—[Boston Transcript.

A gentleman, on getting a soda and brandy, was retiring from a railway station refreshment bar. "Recollect, sir," said the polite bar-maid, "if you lose your purse, you didn't pull it out here."

A poultry authority says that "chickens should have an ample range." It depends upon the number of chickens. A little chicken will broil pretty well over a very small stove.—[New York Herald.

It is said that a minister in a country kirk in Scotland, stopped in the course of his sermon to ask a member who was deaf: "Are ye hearing, John?" "O, aye," was the response, "I am hearing, but to verra little purpose."

He went into a prominent drug-store, and said to the dentist: "You pulls out mitout pain?" "Certainly." "What does dat cost!" "One dollar." "Py shiminy—you dinks that don't hurt none, py gracious."—[San Antonio Herald.

It is said that the deepest gorge in the world has been discovered in Colorado. We always had the impression that the biggest gorge in the country might be witnessed at a railway-station where the train stops five minutes for dinner."—[Norristown Herald.

A Sheffield manufacturer is reported to have told his workmen to vote just as they pleased—"in fact, I shan't tell you how I am going to vote," he said. "After it is over I shall have a barrel of beer brought into the yard." ["Hear, hear, shouted the men.] "But I shan't tap it unless Mr. Wortley, the tory candidate, gets in."

"I say, mister, this is a double seat, and you can't lay over it in that way," said a stand-up passenger in a crowded car to another passenger who was making himself too much at home. "Can't lay over the seat?" echoed the loafer. "Bet your life I can. See here, I have a lay-over check from the conductor, and it is good."—[New Orleans Picayune.

A traveler was badly hurt in a railroad accident—two ribs broken and other injuries. He went to the office of the company to complain. "What!" cried the office clerk, "you want to make a row about so small a matter? Not a month ago twelve of our passengers were killed, and we didn't even hear a word of complaint from any of them!"

How to be a Lawyer.

The Hon. Leonard Swett addressed a class of law graduates at Chicago, recently, in which he gave them the following advice as to how to be lawyers. He said:

First of all, he should start poor. The speaker remembered that when he was a boy stolen as went into the office of John Neal the poet who composed a noted ode to the American eagle. Mr. Neal remarked to him: "You are poor, are you not? Then you will succeed." Poverty is the only substantial hope of a young lawyer. The law is a profession of unrelentless, unremitting labor. Nothing but the whip and spur of necessity will urge a young lawyer to success. The speaker took it for granted that the young men here about to graduate started even in respect to this world's goods, and if any one of them were rich, his case was a hopeless one. The lawyer's life is a life of labor. Rufus Choate said that law practice was a trade. A lawyer must think with his lips. The talking faculty must be cultivated until utterance is clear and forcible, without perturbation or confusing excitement. A man cannot talk to a purpose when he trembles from head to foot, or labors under over-excitement. The young lawyer must learn to set the wheels of his brain in motion when he is under excitement. This faculty is attained by constant practice. The Lord never gave complete mental calmness to a man, and a perfect mental poise is only acquired by use, and is not given as a gratuity to any man.

It is doubtful if any man ever gets entirely rid of the agony that takes possession of him in his first effort at public speaking.

The speaker counseled the advisability of young law students going to the country to begin their law practice, for there the best opportunities for use of the speaking faculties occur, and the most frequent and constant practice. In the country a young law student can the more frequently get upon his feet, shake, and sit down again, and the more frequently he gets up, shakes and sits down, the better it will be for him. The first thing a law student should do is to go to the country, settle down, and speak on every possible occasion. Mr. Swett remembered the time when a friend offered him fifty cents for every time he would speak in public, and with that liberal inducement he scarcely earned the first half-dollar.

The next essential thing for a young lawyer to observe is to keep a well-regulated office. Success and dirt do not run together. The orderliness of a lawyer's office and the care with which papers are preserved will make clients feel that he can be trusted, and that his office is a place of reliability.

Another element of success is honesty. A lawyer should be honest and true to his profession. The speaker denounced those who sacrifice a client to immediate gain. Nothing should be done to a client but to do him good. A lawyer should never have a quarrel with a client, and should never sue one for a fee. Mr. Swett said he never would do business with a man without agreeing for the fee in advance; that is the only fair way for both parties. If the rate of compensation for services is not settled beforehand, and the client is not inveigled into expensive litigation ere he is aware, and finally, if refusing to pay, you are obliged to sue him, you ought to resign law and give up practice. Clients are often most grateful of men, and will pay their fees readily and gladly. Be good to your client and it will bring its reward. Lawyers should interfere for the most speedy peace, and that, too, will bring its reward. You can buy success by labor.

The practice of law demands the exclusion of everything else. A lawyer to reach a high standard of success must not be a politician, or a speculator, or anything else than a lawyer. The speaker encouraged the graduates by informing them that they belonged to a noble profession, one worthy the entire devotion of the life and energies of any young man. He counseled the graduates to acquaint themselves with all the practical affairs of life and all the legitimate ways of the world. Great care in the prosecution of a case should be observed. A lawyer cannot win by scrambling all over a case; there must be plan in it. You must hunt for the joints; every legal case has a hinge upon which it turns. You will be beaten enough, with all your care, said the speaker; you should have a plan. The lawyer should make his profession the absorbing object of life. An omnivorous devouring of literature will clutter the brain and injure its legal faculty, and the angels will not bring the legal lore and acumen when you want them most.

Disappearance of Fishes.

Disappearance of sea-fish from their long time homes occur frequently, and for reasons unknown to man. The herring have left the coast of Sweden, where once they were numerous, and the big-eyed or chub mackerel, which thirty years ago was common on our coasts, is now so rare that Professor Baird has been unable to obtain it for his collection, although he has offered twenty-five dollars for a single specimen. Whether the merits of this fish have suddenly become known to marine epicures, or whether the chub mackeral has found a deep-sea larder which is better stored than his old one was, must for the present be matter for conjecture. Perhaps tunny fish, sharks, porpoises, dog-fish, and other lordly fellows with discriminating appetites, might throw some light upon the subject if they could be interviewed. At one time the tunny had driven the cod entirely away from the vicinity of Block Island, but the tunny of itself, having become attractive to oil men, and purveyors to manufacturers of fish guano, the cod came back to the family homestead. Professor Baird believes that the demand for tunnies, dog fish, sharks, etc., by the factories which will turn them into oils and manures, will have the effect of increasing the number of food fishes by lessening that of their enemies. "Grand, gloomy and peculiar," like other great slaughterers, these predaceous fish also resemble their human prototypes in being few in number, and in keeping themselves prominently before the eyes of those who are eager to destroy them.

Dudley Buck has written a new song entitled "The Propositi." It is probably written in the key of the mine, ah!—*Pittsburgh Telegraph.*

When the pubnishers dress their beautiful new books in blue and gold they cannot expect them to be red.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

Incidents of the Narragansett Disaster.

There are many strange incidents connected with the Narragansett disaster. The Rev. Mr. Cushman was on board the Stonington, bound for New York. He is very deaf, and never heard a noise that fearful night. He got up leisurely next morning, dressed and shaved himself, and went out, thinking the boat was at New York. The Rev. Mr. Lockwood, who was lost on the Narragansett, bade adieu to his friends in New York, and said he had a presentiment he was not going to live long. In his hand were found some excursion tickets, a small map of Connecticut and a few Sunday-school cards. John A. Davis, of New York, tried to get a berth on the fated steamer, but could not. He went by another line. He neglected to telegraph his safe arrival, and on returning to New York found his wife in mourning and his clergyman with his funeral sermon written. The number who just mis-sed going that night on the lost boat is very great. It is strange that a man should prefer certain death by bullets to the chance of being picked up in the water, yet three men shot themselves dead. The life rafts were much superior to the life-boats. Most of the latter had their water-plugs pulled out to allow rainwater to run out. They were launched in this way, and soon filled and were useless. Alvin S. Rubill is now in a New York insane asylum, driven crazy by the terrible sights he saw. One man threw out two mattresses and then quietly tossed his two children upon one of them. They lay quietly, and then he and his wife secured the other mattress, and the family floated off safely. Another man put a life-preserver on his wife and on himself, and taking his child in his arms leaped into the sea. A wave snatched his child away from him, but he seized the little one by the heel and threw it on a raft. Then he helped his wife on the raft. Crazed by the flames, a woman about 50 years old leaped from the hurricane deck and struck the lower deck on her head and shoulders. She was carried away. One of the saddest relics of the collision was a buoy picked up by the fishing boat Antarctic. The buoy was stamped with the name of the Narragansett. To it was pinned both ends of a napkin, the loops of which might have spanned the body of a child. Fastened to one of the buckets was a switch of hair, such as ladies use to recruit the stock supply. One end of it was knotted to the buoy, the other was tied to a corner of the napkin. A linen handkerchief embroidered and fringed with lace was used to hold the fastening of the hair. Clasped in it was a little band of plain gold. The hair was soft and golden and long.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Sleeping Apartments.

A southern aspect is best for sleeping rooms, and the sun should be freely amitted for at least three hours each day. I have a strong prejudice in favor of the head of the bed being toward the north, and have known some physicians who decidedly favored the practice, albeit they would not commit themselves positively to what might be, after all, an old woman's whim. Bare floors, with here and there a rug for convenience sake, are far preferable to carpets in sleeping rooms. But if carpets are used, let them be light; so light that their frequent taking up and shaking will not be a heavy task.

Never use a carpet containing much green coloring matter; never buy paper in which it is a prominent color; repeated experiments have proved them unwholesome. White-washed walls are the most cleanly and safe, especially in a room that is apt to gather dampness.

Windows should be made to open both at the top and bottom, and never, excepting during a storm, should they be closed. Even the most delicate person can bear a little fresh air, if only through an aperture half an inch in width, and that little may have vital efficacy. I lately saw a statement made upon what seemed good authority, that muddy water is a more healthy drink than pure water; but so far as I know, foul air has not been recommended as more wholesome for inhalation than pure air.

Use such kind and amount of bedding as produces the most perfect feeling of comfort. Do not lie on a hard bed if it causes you to rise next morning with aching bones or sore flesh; yet a moderately hard mattress, especially if it have springs beneath it, is undoubtedly less debilitating for weak and nervous persons than a more yielding one.

Use thick comfortables and heavy blankets in winter; thin bed-quilts in summer, which can be put through a tub of cold water and a wringer twe or three times during the season. Eschew the awkward, square pillows which many housekeepers consider essential to offer their company. There is no greater nuisance about a bed than a pair of these pillows stuffed full and hard as a bag of bran. A white counterpane on the bed gives it, and indeed the whole room, a cheerful look. False sheet tops tucked over the outside, and pillow covers, with initials wrought in pink or white, make a very pretty appearance. They can be taken off at night and so kept nice for a long time.

Patriotism at a Discount.

Soon after the firing on Sumter a gentleman of New York, who passes his summers by the waters of South Bay, had occasion to drive from New York to Islip, and to pass through the principal villages along the shore. Nearly everywhere the patriotism of the people was manifested by numerous flags that waved from poles or were hung from windows, and each village contained groups of men who were discussing the important events of the day. One village only was without bunting, and there was a sullen crowd at the principal store, whose breathings were anything but loyal. The gentleman was well known to the inhabitants, and felt justified in reproving them for their political attitude. He told what he had seen on his way down, how the other villages were decked with flags, and asked why they did not do like their neighbors. The men looked one toward another for several moments, and finally the boldest ventured to speak.

"Flags, eh?" said he, in a tone of withering contempt. "Flags!—and climb a dollar a thousand!"—THOMAS W KNOX in *Harper's Magazine.*

True merit is like a river, the deeper it is the less noise it makes.

Can Women Drive?

"Isn't it rather singular that women never learn how to drive a horse properly?" remarks some irate man as he inspects a tired animal, and finds the bridle over its ears, and the bits halfway down its throat.

"But women can drive," cries a champion of her sex. "Don't they drive seven or eight miles to market with vegetables or loads of hay? Don't they take their babies out to ride whenever they can get hold of a horse? Why, there never was a woman who couldn't drive, and some of them can handle a horse much better than their husbands can."

"Can women drive? and do you let them handle your best horses?" were the questions put to a good-natured livrry keeper by an interested party.

"Drive," answered the letter-out of equines, "I should think they could, but as for letting them our best horses, that is another matter. We have horses in our stable few men could drive. We keep what we call safe horses for ladies' use—the kind that will go anywhere if you just guide them—old family nags, sensible enough to trot along and mind their own business and not fret if they are pulled two ways at once."

"Do you object to letting horses out for women to drive?"

"No, indeed; we have from twelve to fifteen ladies a week come to us for horses, and we give them good ones, too, but somehow women fret horses when they drive them, so we don't care to give them high-spirited animals. Now look at that sorrel," pointing to one from whom the harness had just been removed. "I let that horse this morning to a bit of a woman with wrists no bigger than my two fingers. I didn't want to let it go because its such an ugly puller. I told her it had a mouth like iron, but she said she wanted to take an old aunt that was visiting her out to see the town, and she drove off quietly enough, but half an hour after I saw her coming down Woodward avenue like a streak of lightning, everybody running to get out of the way, and the old aunt hanging on for dear life. She just had the lines wound around those little wrists, and braced her feet on the dashboard, and when she came to a corner whisked around it on one wheel. The rig came in all right, but that horse won't get its breath for a week."

"Do they often meet with accidents and have a smashup?"

"No. It is curious, but a woman will take a team through a dozen hairbreadth escapes and bring it back all right. We have any amount of trouble with men, who take our best rigs, get on a spree, and break things all to pieces. A woman is either more cautious, or she will call upon every man in sight to help her out of the scrape. They are more apt to lose their head in a crowd or collision, but there is most always some special providence at hand to help them. If you notice, the most disastrous runaways happen when some man has the reins."

Further talk developed the fact that women were not considerate in their management of horses. They forget to blanket them in winter and to tie them in the shade in the summer. They sometimes use the reins as hitching straps, and have a settled dislike to learning proper names for harness. Not one in a hundred could tell the difference between the surcingle and the martingale, or have the least idea to which end of the animal the crupper belonged, and if compelled to divest a horse of its trappings would undo every buckle in the service, and take the collar off over the animal's head, to all of which the intelligent beast would submit, as if charmed by being steadily talked to during the process in the witching tones of a woman's voice.

All of this may be a libel on the sex, but it is certainly true that when an old family horse, with a ten-minute gait, comes seesawing down the street, with a comically reckless air of running away, a woman's head looks out from under the buggy-top, a woman's hand guides the steed in its eccentric orbit, and a woman's voice shouts in distinct tones, "Wh-o-o-a-a!" at the same moment that the reins are jerked and the whip applied, while the pedestrians scud to the sidewalk in terror. However liable a woman is to run over a cow, or a street car, she will always stop or turn out for a baby. This is one of the instincts of her maternal heart, to which even "get up! gi-a-n-g!" is sacrificed.

A BABOON DINNER EPISODE.—Bishop Colenso gives this incident in the early life of a South African baboon. There is something quaintly human about it:

It was a hot day, and a number of baboons were sunning themselves along the bottom of the *i Donga*. They lay upon their backs, with half-closed eyes, rubbing their stomachs in a state of placid enjoyment. Two or three young baboons had wandered to a little distance down the *i Donga*, searching for scorpions from stone to stone just below them. They were not very successful, and it did not appear that their movements were of much concern to their elders.

Presently, however, one of the young ones, turning up a stone, lit upon a particularly fine and fat scorpion, which, with a furtive glance round at his elders, he seized and popped into his mouth, having first pinched off the sting. He at once proceeded to turn the stone over again with great assiduity, as though in further unsuccessful search for scorpions.

He had not escaped notice, however, for down the gully in a sluggish roll came a great baboon, who seized the young one by the scruff of his neck, shaking him vigorously until the plump morsel dropped from his pouch. Having gobbled this up, the elder baboon at once regained his lounge, and all went on as before in the sleepy hollow.

SHORT CAKES FOR DESSERT.—Make a crust as for biscuit; roll out a half inch thick; cut in rounds or squares. After placing one layer of these on the tin place another layer of the same size over them; put in the oven and bake. When done these layers are easily separated, and any kind of a stewed, canned or preserved fruit may be placed between them, and they are very convenient when one has not time to prepare pie. Of course any kind of fresh fruit is preferable to canned or preserved. A "cup cake" baked in jelly tins, with fruit placed between the layers, makes a very rich and easily prepared dessert. Serve cream and powdered sugar with it.

SAN FRANCISCO ITEMS.

Book-keeping is to be taught in the first-grade schools.

The public schools of the city will not open until the 12th of July.

There were twelve arrests for drunkenness last Sabbath before 8 o'clock P. M.

Six bands are to discourse music for the city at the Fourth of July celebration.

W. H. Barnes addressed the Father Matthew Temperance Society last Sabbath.

Dr. W. T. Wythe, Professor of Anatomy in the Medical College of the Pacific, is deceased

The *Post* would like to see the daily fare to Oakland and return, reduced to twenty-five cents.

I. M. Kalloch, who shot Chas. de Young, is held to answer before the Superior Court, without bail.

The United States Mint is closed for annual settlement and will not be opened until the 6th of July.

They are building a bridge across New Montgomery street to connect the Palace and Grand Hotels.

A magnificent arch for the Fourth of July is being erected at the intersection of Market and Kearney streets.

The clause in the New Charter providing for removals of the bodies from the cemeteries has been stricken out.

A Democratic ratification meeting at Platt's Hall, last week, was said to be very largely attended and very enthusiastic.

The Board of Supervisors have fixed the tax levy for local purposes for the year, at $1.43 on the $100. This is more than it was last year.

On last Saturday Judge Ferral sentenced nineteen convicted criminals to various terms at San Quentin and the House of Correction.

The total number of deaths in this city last week was 75; for the corresponding week in last year, 73. As to sex—males, 46; females, 29.

By the last weekly report from the House of Correction it seems that there were then 235 inmates. Nineteen prisoners were punished for violation of the rules.

A new and dangerous counterfeit $100 note on the National Exchange Bank of Baltimore has been detected by the officials of the United States Treasury in San Francisco.

Edward Williams, indicted for the murder of his wife in a house of ill-repute, has been found guilty of murder in the first degree, and sentenced to imprisonment for life.

The Supreme Court, after considerable litigation, has decided that the city must pay the damages done by the anti-Chinese riots at the time of the Beale-street fire in 1877.

The new daily paper, the *Globe*, indorses the Democratic platform because of its alleged anti-Chinese character, and declares its intention to favor the Democratic candidates.

During the month ending with June 16, the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, investigated seventy-eight cases of cruelty, forty-two of these were for working lame horses; fourteen of the prosecuted persons were convicted.

The will of the late Charles de Young has been filed for probate. It makes liberal provision for his mother, brother and other relatives. Several favorite employes, also, are remembered. The will was made just two years before he was shot.

Beckwith's effort in the interest of the McGuffey school books, and to prevent the Board of Education of Oakland from using the Appleton series, has proved a failure. His application for a writ of mandate against said Board has been refused by the Supreme Court.

The United States steamer Pensacola, which sailed for Alaska recently, returned to this port the other day in a disabled condition. When off the Columbia river, on the 18th, a crank shaft broke, and, on examination, it was found that the remaining crank shaft was cracked.

Twelve thousand Sabbath-school children had a happy time at Woodward's Gardens last week, on the occasion of a Union Picnic. The Gardens were given free to the Sabbath-schools. Others had to pay, the proceeds going for the benefit of some of the charitable institutions of the city.

The San Francisco *Post* says that the energetic action of the Police Department in suppressing gambling games, lotteries and bunko swindles has resulted in the complete destruction of that business. Few, if any, faro games are running, and the bunko men are fast finding other modes of procuring a livelihood.

On the part of the police there is now an effort to rid the streets of the presence of the lewd women who have for such a long time plied their nefarious vocation openly and uninterruptedly. Every evening, as per orders, officers in civilian's dress are detailed for this purpose, the arrests in every instance being young girls.

It seems that there is some dissatisfaction at the Alms House from whose inmates comes a letter with the following: "The inmates of the San Francisco Alms House would feel greatly obliged if one of the Protestant clergy would hold religious service for them at the House once a week, either on a week day or Sunday, as may be convenient."

Woodward's Gardens have been made the recipient of another animal by the birth of a sea-lion. The young fellow weighed about ten pounds, and measured some fifteen inches in length. Not being able to swim, the creature was buoyed up by its mother, which tenderly carried it about by the neck, after the manner of feline fondness.

Intelligence was received by the steamer Belgic, which arrived last week, that the Chinese government had concluded a contract with Messrs. Remington & Co., of Illion, N. Y., for the manufacture of 50,000 Winchester repeating rifles. The terms of the contract call for the speedy completion and delivery of the arms to the agents of the Chinese government in this city.

The lovers of poodles and others of the canine species may be glad to know that in this city there is a hospital for sick dogs. The resident physicians promise to cure sick dogs as well as to board healthy ones. The sign of the establishment reads thus: "Sick and healthy dogs taken in board. Careful care taken of sick dogs. Trimming and shaving of dogs. Terms moderate."

The Board of Freeholders who are preparing the New Charter, has decided that after 1885 no interments shall be made within six miles of the New City Hall. They have also made some advancement in fixing the salaries of officers. The salary of the Mayor's Clerk is fixed at $2,400 per year. The Recorder's salary is fixed at $3,000, and the Sheriff's salary is reduced to $5,000. That of the Resident Almshouse Physician, at $1,800.

A contract has been entered into by a firm of provision packers of this city with the Russian government to furnish it 2,250 barrels of standard mess beef, to be shipped by the brig Cadet to Vladivostock. This beef amounts to 450,000 pounds, and the barrels and salt are entirely of California production. The same firm has already this year made another shipment of 750 barrels beef for the Russian government, shipped to another port in Russian Asia.

No one knows yet what the census report will show the population of the city to be. A morning daily says that the probable result of the census will show that San Francisco has about 280,000 inhabitants, including 17,000 to 18,000 Chinese. Numbers of the residents are out of town on a summer vacation, and consequently will be credited to the township where they are rusticating. Again, Chinese in large numbers have, during the last year, left this State for the East, British Columbia and Honolulu.

The State Horticultural Society held a meeting last week. Among other interesting papers read, there was one on apricots, claiming that they are natural, and not, as contended by some writers, a cross between the plum and peach, basing his argument on the fact that apricots reproduce from their own seed. The fruit could be successfully cultivated anywhere in the United States south of 42 degrees of latitude. This year's California apricot crop will be worth $125,000. Another member exhibited eight varieties of cherries grown by him at San Jose. He has twenty-two varieties of the cherry growing in his orchard.

If the newspaper reporters are to be believed there was quite a little breeze at the church o the Mayor last Sabbath. It seems that Dr Kalloch delivered a discourse on the subject of "Patriots and Partisans—A Discourse for the Fourth—The Duty of Citizens in the Approaching Election." On the termination of the sermon, one of the Trustees approached the platform and charged the Doctor with breaking faith with the Board of Trustees by preaching a "political sermon" at the morning hour of the Temple. The interruption was summarily met by Mr. Kalloch, and a scene of confusion ensued, in which the Trustee was not able to be heard. The congregation retired in excitement and some distemper.

NEWS SUMMARY.

The weather in the East has been intensely hot.

The central shaft of the Hoosac tunnel has caved in.

Last week in New York city there were 1,038 deaths.

A telegram from Buenos Ayres says that fighting is resumed.

The census takers of Boston report her population to be 351,000.

Last Saturday, in New York, the mercury was 94 deg. in the shade.

A revolution has broken out at Buenos Ayres and the city is besieged.

News from Cabul confirms the report of a general rising in Central Asia.

The Vermont Greenbackers have nominated M. O. Heath for Governor.

Russia is thinking of making the duty on iron so high as to be practically prohibitory.

Captain Howgate's Arctic ship has been granted permission to fly the American flag.

King John, of Abyssinnia, has concluded a treaty of peace with the Egyptian government.

The 100-dollar counterfeits now in circulation are so perfect that many experts have been deceived by them.

Senator Blaine is expected West during the fall, and will speak in California and Oregon for Garfield and Arthur.

It is affirmed that the French Senate will pass the Amnesty bill by a great majority. Only Communists convicted of assassination or incendiarism will be excluded.

The steamer City of New York, of the Havana line, while lying at the dock in Brooklyn, N. Y., was recently burned to the water's edge. Most of the loss was covered by insurance.

The Spanish Council of State has adopted the bill regulating the conditions of the service of negroes in Cuba, reducing the number of working hours and prohibiting corporeal punishment.

The British Consuls, Armenia Relief Committees, and American missionaries have been the most active, and have done all in their power to alleviate the miseries of the famished population of Asia Minor.

Foreign immigration from all parts of Europe is very great now. A cablegram from London, dated June 22d, says: During the past week ten first-class ocean steamers embarked 3,638 passengers in the Mersey for the United States and Canada.

A dispatch from Gibralter says that the steamer Dessouk, with the Egyptian obelisk on board has sailed from that place. A place has been assigned to it in New York city. The people of Gotham will be, of course, anxious for the safe arrival of the steamer.

A dispatch from Chicago says that Rev. De Witt Talmage, the famous Brooklyn preacher, has accepted an offer to visit California and deliver a series of lectures. He will start out early in July, visiting all the principal cities between New York and San Francisco.

President Hayes has been visiting his Alma Mater, Kenyon College, at Gambier, Ohio, during the late commencement. He is now at New Haven, Conn., where he will attend the commencement exercises of Yale College and remain the greater part of the week.

An experiment is now being made in Shanghai city, and also in Nanking, in the way of checking the habit of opium smoking. The opium shops in the city of Shanghai, have, in accordance with a proclamation issued recently by the Chinese authorities, been closed.

General John C. Fremont was one of the pall-bearers at the burial of General John A. Sutter, which took place at Lititz, Penn., on the 24th of June. All who are familiar with the history of California will remember that General Sutter was the man who first discovered gold on the Pacific Coast.

A motion to close public houses in England and Wales, all of which are probably drinking houses also, has been adopted by the House of Commons, 153 to 115, with an amendment that said houses should be closed as nearly as possible the whole day. The government opposed the measure.

The Secretary of War has suspended the recommendation of the West Point Academy Board that Whittaker be dropped on account of deficiency in his studies. This will give him an opportunity of demanding a court-martial in his case, if he desires to vindicate himself. If he should be dismissed now, he would have no chance of being further heard.

The beer-loving English are having trouble in settling the question of the liquor traffic. The resolution in the House of Commons, to close public houses on Sunday in England and Wales, was amended to express the opinion of the House, that provision should be made in the country for the sale, during limited hours, of malt liquors, for consumption off the premises, and for the needful requirements of the metropolitan districts.

The following gives an instance of remarkably quick work. A dispatch from Dayton, Ohio, says: This morning the gauge of the New York, Pennsylvania and Ohio Railroad was changed from the broad to the standard guage. Twenty-five hundred men were placed along the line from Dayton to Leavittsburg, a distance of 225 miles, and work began at 3 o'clock A. M. and the last spike was driven at 9:30 A. M., being the shortest piece of work of this kind on record.

The London *Morning Post* says: We understand that the following compromise has been entered into by Premier Gladstone and Labouchere, the latter acting for Bradlaugh Bradlaugh is to abandon his intention of presenting himself to take his seat, on a pledge given by Gladstone that he would support, as a vote of confidence in the Government, Labouchere's motion to rescind the resolution of the House. Gladstone has thus pledged himself and his government to Bradlaugh's cause.

The census shows that several Massachusetts cities beside Boston have made large gains in population. Lowell, which in 1870 had 41,00?, now has about 60,000. Lawrence has advanced in ten years from 28,921 to 38,500, and Lynn from 28,233 to nearly 40,000. Boston shows an increase of 139,000. Increase in the cities and manufacturing towns has not been made at the expense of the country towns and villages, which seem to hold their own. The last estimate of Brooklyn is 561,000; of New York, 1,308,000.

The country about New York has been intensely dry and the weather very hot. A dispatch from that city says: The weather continues remarkably warm and dry. The country hereabout is literally burning up. The watering-places are patronized as never before, and have doubled their prices. Another dispatch of the same date says: There have been 207 deaths in this city during the past 24 hours, the highest mortality in any one day this year. The total number of deaths during the past week is 1,083. Cholera infantum is very prevalent.

The refusal of the English Parliament to seat Bradlaugh, who is charged with being an Atheist, and who would not take the oath required of all members of Parliament, is causing considerable excitement. In the United States, also, there is much sympathy with him by those who believe that the denial of the existence of a Supreme Being should not prevent a man from holding office as in this case, in the United States, he can affirm. Friends of Bradlaugh intend to hold one hundred mass indignation meetings on Monday, in various parts of England.

The late Democratic Convention, at Cincinnati, nominated, on the second ballot, General Winfield Scott Hancock for President. He is a native of Pennsylvania and is 56 years of age. He graduated at West Point in 1844, won honors in the Mexican war, and also in the war of the rebellion, during all the time of which he was loyal to the North. He has been only a soldier all his life. The best thing that has been said about him since his nomination was said by General Sherman who, immediately after the announcement of the nomination, said to a newspaper reporter who had asked his opinion of General Hancock: "If you will sit down, and write the best thing that can be put into language about General Hancock, as an officer and a gentleman, I will sign it without hesitation."

The nominee for the Vice-Presidency is William H. English, of Indiana. His age is 58. He was some years ago a member of Congress. For some time he was a wealthy banker in Indianapolis, and is now much interested in agriculture in his own State.

SAN FRANCISCO MARKET.

FLOUR—While the stock of flour in the hands of jobbers is on the decrease, the supply remaining is sufficient for all requirements. There is no appreciable change, either in prices or the condition of the market. The exports for June aggregate nearly 50,000 barrels, and for twelve months ending June 30th, 495,000 barrels against 515,000 for the previous year.

We quote, Superfine common, 3.50@$3 62½; Superfine, $3 75@$4 50; extra superfine, $4 12½@$4 25; choice and extra choice, $5 87½@$6——; Oregon, good to choice, $4 75@$5 00.

WHEAT—At this date last year the situation as compared with to-day was as follows:

	1879.	1880.
Liv. quotations,	8s9d@9s5d.	9s9d@9s11d
Freight rates,	45@50s.	55@60s
Local market,	$1.60@1.62½.	$1.40@1.50

The prices above are for spot lots of average California in Liverpool, and for good to choice shipping in this city.

The stagnation previously noted continues in the California wheat trade. Millers are paying as high as $1.60 for extra choice old milling. Exporters are offering $1.40 to $1.45 for good shipping, with very few takers. There is little or no pressing demand for shipping wheat, spot, as the few chartered vessels now on berth have about all the wheat they require. The amount of idle tonnage now in port is comparatively small, making freights firm, consequently shippers do not care to buy spot lots except at inside figures. For new crops July and August delivery, there is a good demand at $1.50@$1.55. Later in the season, there will be more idle ships in harbor, when a weakening in freights may be looked for, which will create an active demand for export wheat. In England the weather has been more favorable to the grain crop for the past fortnight, and a fair average yield of wheat in that country is now expected. The season is extremely backward over all Europe, and in parts of France drought and damaging winds threaten serious injury to the crops. In the great wheat region of the Mississippi the weather has not been very propitious the present month, some sections having had an overabundance of rain, and the winter wheat is threatened with rust. The army worm is also making devastating inroads on the wheat crops in portions of Illinois. Notwithstanding these reverses, however, there is every indication that the wheat-growing States of the West and Northwest will be favored with a more than average yield in the aggregate, and can be relied on to send afloat on the high seas their usual amount of exports. The reserve stock of wheat in both England and France is small; in America on the 5th inst., it was estimated we had in sight, wheat to the amount of 19,500,000 bushels, against 15,600,000 the previous year, and 6,300,000 in 1878. With this year's crop, and the reserve now on hand, we are in good condition to fill orders from across the seas for breadstuffs during the next twelve months. The recent shipment, in one day from the port of New York of 1,000,000 bushels of grain, 700,000 bushels being of wheat, is indicative of the reserve supply in the United States. There is not a doubt that California is reaping one of the most bountiful harvests we have ever seen, still there is no doubt about our not having for export the 1,000,000 short tons which some have seen fit to predict. We still believe we will not be able to export over two-thirds the amount above stated. In some of the southern counties the yield is falling considerably below previous estimates. Samples of heads on change recently from Merced Co., and Roberts' Island were plump and well filled, speaking volumes for our productive soils and our thrifty farmers as well. For the month of June our exports aggregate nearly 250,000 centals. For the year ending June 30th, the total exports of wheat is 10,500,000 centals, and the equal of nearly 1,500,000 centals in flour. The sum is 12,000,000 centals and the value $23,000,000. For the previous year of wheat there were 10,000,000 centals, and of flour 545,000, and the value was about $19,500,000.

We quote Superfine, $1.40@1.45; fair to choice milling, $1.50@$1.60; shipping, $1.40 @1.85.

FREIGHTS AND CHARTERS—The wheat fleet has been increased by three or four vessels since our last report. One iron ship, chartered before arrival at £3, one large wooden vessel at 53s 9d, to U. K, or Havre, and one handy-sized wooden ship to Liverpool direct at 54s. The market is steady, and the above are all rates. There is, however, a weak undertone, owing to the prospect of an inactive market, and a consequent accumulation of tonnage.

	Engaged.	Disengaged.	To Arrive.
1880.	10,664	15,084	163,245
1879.	25,723	19,685	163,657

BARLEY—There is little doing and the market continues weak. For choice chevalier there is likely to be soon a good demand. New feed has sold at 68¾c. For the year just closing our exports aggregate 65,000 centals exclusive of the overland movement for June which is large. Last season the total was 700,000 centals.

We quote feed, 65@70; Brewing, 80@85; Chevalier, 90c@70; for Coast, $——@—— for good, to choice bay.

OATS—Receipts are more than ample. Concessions necessary to effect sales.

We quote milling at $1 50@$1 55; good to choice feed, $1 35@$1 45; common to fair feed, $1 20@$1 30.

CORN—Market unsettled, with some indications of a change in favor of sellers.

We quote white at —— —— large yellow, $1 10@1 12½; small round yellow, $1 12½@1 15.

RYE—There is very little demand. The market is dull and weak.

We quote Stockton choice at $1.10; coast 60c.

WOOL—Receipts of spring clip California aggregate 56,435, against 58,915 bags same period last season. For the week receipts have been 2,954 bags against 4,208 bags last week and 2,072 bags in the corresponding week last year. Very free sales of medium, low-priced wools to an Eastern manufacturer, and a large quantity of choice and fancy lots bought by a local house, are the noteworthy events of the week. The low-priced wools were bought at very easy prices, but full figures were paid for the fancy lots. Choice San Joaquin brought 24c, and fancy perhaps a fraction more. For choice Northern 28 to 29c was paid, and as high as 30 to 31c was realized on fancy lots of Sonoma, Mendocino and Humboldt. All of these grades obtainable were readily taken at the prices quoted, and the only check to business was holders refusing to unload at the prices offered. All wools now here in store, are held on limit at higher figures. The condition of the market is a puzzler to all except the few heavy buyers. The Eastern market remains torpid, and there is no apparent cause to justify the views held by sellers here. San Francisco leads New York and Boston, Portland beats San Francisco, and the country both in volume of business and prices leads all the commercial centers named, a clear case of Jonah swallowing the whale.

Southern, fair to good, 15@19; Southern, choice, 19@20; San Joaquin, fair to good, 18@22; San Joaquin, choice, 23@24; Northern, fair to good, 24@25; Northern, choice, 27@28; Northern fancy, 29@30; Oregon, eastern, fair to good, 19@21; Oregon, eastern, choice, 22@23; Oregon, valley, fair to good, 23@25; Oregon, valley, choice, 26@28.

BUTTER—Supplies from all sections are quite liberal, but the demand is quite equal to the supply, and nowhere are there evidences of an accumulated stock. For extra choice makes there is an active market and prices rule very firm, with an upward tendency.

CHEESE—Receipts are lighter but stocks ample. The demand is good and prices steady.

EGGS—Market is well stocked with fair and good eggs, and a moderate supply of choice arrivals are heavier than for the previous week, while the demand continues light and unchanged. Only the best can be disposed of, and these at weak prices, while poor to fair lots go a begging for buyers.

We quote: California choice fresh roll butter, 22½@23½c; common to good roll, 17@22; Cheese, California, 8@10c; Western Cheese, —— @ ——; California Eggs, 19@21c.

BUCKWHEAT—Is very scarce and wanted. We quote at $2 25@2 50.

POTATOES AND ONIONS—For old potatoes there is no market. There is an abundant supply of new; easy prices for the best and weak for the common lots. The supply of onions is ample and prices are weak.

We quote potatoes, River, early rose, @ c; reds, @ c; Cuffey's Cove, reds, —@—; Humboldt, @ sweet potatoes, $—@—; Petalumas, —@—; Chili garnets, @ ; peach blows, —; new potatoes .50@$1.00; onions, new, 60@70.

LIVE STOCK AND MEATS—There is no change to note in this market.

IMPORTANT AND INTERESTING STATEMENTS.

Read, Mark and Inwardly Digest. Something for Everybody.

PURITY OF FAMILY MEDICINES.

Among the many specifics introduced to the public for the cure of dyspepsia, indigestion, derangements of various kinds, and a general weakness of the human system, within a few years, decoctions of vegetable bitters have held a considerable place. Some of these have for a time had a considerable sale, but with doubtfully good effects and much injury. Such should never be taken into the human body. Often bitters have been made highly popular for a time by being largely charged with whisky and other spirits, thus ministering to a depraved appetite. In this way the medicinal purpose for which they were avowedly offered to the public has been missed, and sale to which they attained before their true character was thoroughly known has completely fallen away. The writer, in his visit to Rochester, has had the pleasure of meeting with "Hop Bitters," an entirely different compound from those alluded to. It is five years since their merits were brought before the public, and they have steadily increased in favor until they are, without question, the most popular and valuable medicine known. The exceedingly intrinsic value of their leading components is in no way destroyed or lessened by the deleterious quality of any other ingredient. They contain, along with the purest hops, buchu, mandrake and dandelion, other medicines recognized as possessing the most effective curative properties. They are especially beneficial to clergymen, lawyers, literary men and all those subjected to the strain of mental labor. They cure almost every disease of the stomach, liver, kidneys and urinary organs. For nervousness and all its attendant ailments they are a never-failing remedy, giving tone to all the organs where formerly there was feebleness and an all-prevailing feeling of weakness. They have attained to an immense sale, which is the surest proof of their successfully meeting the wants of the people. We have seen letters from old-established chemists testifying to this, and others from private individuals, stating that after they had had the services of the most distinguished medical men without any benefit, they experienced perfect relief from their bad complaints by the use of these invaluable bitters. They discharge their curative powers without any of the evil effects of other bitters.—*N. Y. Mercantile Review.*

BAY CITY, Mich., Feb. 3, 1880.

Hop Bitters Company:

I think it my duty to send you a recommend for the benefit of any person wishing to know whether Hop Bitters are good or not. I know they are good for general debility and indigestion; strengthen the nervous system and make new life. I recommend my patients to use them. DR. A. PRATT,
Treater of Chronic Diseases.

BATTLE CREEK, Mich., Jan. 31, 1879.

Hop Bitters Co:

GENTLEMEN—Having been afflicted for a number of years with indigestion and general debility, I used Hop Bitters by the advice of my doctor, and must say they afforded me almost instant relief. I am glad to be able to testify in their behalf. THOS. G. KNOX.

Proclamation by the President.

Fault-finding is so seldom indulged in by those who use the medicines manufactured by the World's Dispensary Medical Association, that the President of that corporation, the Hon. R. V. Pierce, M. D., has issued a special request or proclamation to any and all persons, if there be any such, who may have taken or shall hereafter use any of the family medicines now made and sold by the said Association, in all countries of the world, and who have not derived full benefit from said medicines, that if they will write the said Association a description of their maladies the Faculty of the Dispensary will advise them with respect to the successful treatment of their diseases. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is guaranteed to cure all humors from the common blotch, pimple or eruption, to the worst scrofula or king's evil, and those virulent poisons that lurk in the system as a sequel or secondary affection resulting from badly-treated or neglected primary diseases. It also cures bronchial, throat and lung diseases. Favorite Prescription is guaranteed to cure female weaknesses and kindred affections. Extract of Smart-Weed cures bowel affections, colds, and all painful, rheumatic and neuralgic affections. Dr. Pierce's Pellets (little sugar-coated pills), are the little giant cathartic. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y., or Great Russell Street Buildings, London, Eng.

A smart family can conceal its poverty from the neighbors very well, but it is given dead away the minute a burglar gets into the house.

Woman's Wisdom.

She insists that it is of more importance that her family shall be kept in full health, than that she should have all the fashionable dresses and styles of the times. She therefore sees to it, that each member of her family is supplied with enough Hop Bitters, at the first appearance of any symptoms of ill health, to prevent a fit of sickness, with its attendant expense, care and anxiety. All women should exercise their wisdom in this way.—*Ed.*

The Cause Discovered.

Most of the readers whose eyes scan these pages have suffered from headache, lassitude, nausea or pains in the back; but we doubt if they knew what the cause was. In nine cases out of ten it was some trouble with the kidneys or liver. This is a truth which has just become known, and the result which Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure has accomplished. The above-named troubles are caused by disordered kidneys and liver, and the remedy which cures the cause banishes the pains which arise from it.

The Robertson Process

For working rebellious ores is remarkable for its simplicity and cheapness. No other method is known which so completely reduces rebellious gold and silver ores to the same condition as free milling ore. Parties who have the machinery for pulverizing and amalgamating can erect a suitable furnace for using the Robertson Process at a cost of from $1,000 to $1,500, according to capacity required. For full particulars address John A. Robertson, the patentee, P. O. box 552, Oakland, Cal.

Ear Specialist.

J. A. Hunter, M. D., devotes special attention to diseases of the Head, Throat, and Chest, embracing Catarrh, Deafness, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Asthma, Consumption, Heart Affections, etc. All letters of inquiry will receive attention. Office 321 Sutter street, San Francisco.

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Will send their celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts to the afflicted upon 30 days' trial. Speedy cures guaranteed. They mean what they say. Write to them without delay.

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New and second-hand at auction prices. H. Schellhaas', 11th St., Odd Fellows' Building, Oakland, Cal. Country orders promptly attended to.

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Some three months ago I was attacked with a severe pain in my back. I bought a package of the Oregon Kidney Tea and by the time I had used one-half of it was entirely relieved and have not been troubled since. I cheerfully recommend it to all who may be suffering from a lame or weak back, as a pleasant, safe and good remedy.
B. J. GRIGSBY.

In Ayer's Ague Cure we have a positive remedy for fever and ague and all malarial disorders, and one entirely free from quinine, arsenic or other injurious drugs. It is the chemical and medical triumph of the age.

J. W. Shaeffer & Co., 321 and 323 Sacramento St., San Francisco, employ no drummers. Cigars sold very cheap.

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GARLAND'S VEGETABLE COUGH Drops, the greatest known remedy for all Throat and Lung Complaints. For sale by all druggists

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MANUFACTURER OF
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The **Arctic Pile Cure** will cure the worst cases of Blind, Bleeding, Internal, and Protruding Piles. It is undoubtedly the best remedy ever discovered. It removes all pain from the Piles instantly. It has cured persons who had been afflicted with Piles for ten years, when all other remedies had failed. Sold by all druggists. J. R. Gates & Co., Agents, No. 417 Sansome street, San Francisco.

Dr. D. McLennan, the world's greatest healer, cures cases that has baffled all other means. Cures guaranteed. Treatment sent by mail. Consultation free. Letters answered. Dr. D. McLennan's Magnetic Institute, No. 111 Geary St., above Dupont, S. F.

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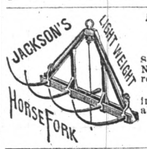
GARDEN HOSE,
BEST QUALITY AND LOWEST PRICE.
Brass Cocks and Valves
For Water and Steam.
IRON PIPE AND FITTINGS.
Send for price lists.



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FOR THE COMPLEXION AND TEETH,
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Mrs. Dr. Jennison's remedy for
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and all affections of the throat. All should keep it constantly on hand, as it is a sure cure for this terrible disease. Full directions for use and symptoms of the disease with every bottle. Joyful news! No more deaths from this disease where this medicine is used. Retail price, 50c and $1.00 per bottle. Wholesale Agents San Francisco.
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SHEEP WASH
$2 per gallon.
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Delivered to subscribers in the city at $. per month
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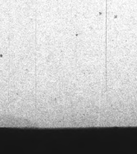

Is a certain cure for Nervous Debility, and all the evil effects of youthful follies and excesses. **DR. MINTIE** will agree to forfeit **Five Hundred Dollars** for a case of this kind the Vital Restorative (under his special advice and treatment) will not cure. Price, $3 a bottle, or four times the quantity, $10. Sent to any address Confidentially, by A. K. MINTIE, M. D., 11 Kearny St., San Francisco. Send for pamphlet.

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SILVER PLATED AMALGAMATING PLATES FOR SAVING GOLD.
Used in Quartz, Placer and Gravel Mining.
Warranted the best made. Prices greatly reduced. San Francisco Gold, Silver and Nickel Plating Works, 653 and 655 Mission St., between New Montgomery and Third streets. Send for circular. R. G. DENNISTON, Proprietor.

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For working rebellious ores by the ROBERTSON PROCESS. We are now prepared to buy sulphurets, teluride and other rebellious

GOLD AND SILVER

Ores when they are rich enough to pay for shipment to San Francisco. We will also work ores by the ton for parties who desire it. Assays made on **Pound lots for $2.00.** Send one pound by mail, with the money, and we will return the result. Address
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There are thousands afflicted with diseases of the Kidneys or Urinary Organs who suffer in silence rather than to make known their troubles. Others seek relief by the use of various patent medicines, which, if they do not aggravate the disease at least do not lessen it. Even those who secure the advice of physicians often fail to get relief, owing to the very complicated and delicate nature of the organs affected. The OREGON KIDNEY TEA is a strictly vegetable production, and will not injure the smallest child, nor the most delicate woman, but will cure Pain in the Back and Kidneys, non-retention of Urine, Diabetes, Inflammation of the Bladder or Kidneys, Brick Dust Deposit in Urine, Leucorrhœa, Painful or Suppressed Menstruation, and all complaints arising from a diseased or debilitated state of the kidneys or urinary organs of either sex.

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FRANCATELLI'S MODERN COOK BOOK *of French, English, German and Italian Cookery*, is a Practical Guide to the Culinary Art in all its branches, and is the best and most complete Cook Book in the world. A new and enlarged edition of it for 1880 is just ready. Complete in 600 large octavo pages, with 62 illustrations. 1,500 recipes, bills of fare, etc., strongly bound.
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Owing to the increasing demand for our Matchless Spencer Pianos and Smith American Organs of Boston, we have greatly enlarged our place of business and now have one of the largest and finest stocks of Instruments on the coast, including the Matchless "Spencer Piano," square and upright; also Steinway's, Knabe, Chickering, Emerson, Miller's, Bradbury's and other makers, at all prices.
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In use 25 years. The only successful remedy for **Nervous Debility, Vital Weakness,** and Prostration, from over-work or other causes. $1 per vial, or 5 vials and large vial powder, for $5. Sold by DRUGGISTS GENERALLY, or sent post-free on receipt of price. **Humphreys' Homeopathic Medicine Co., 109 Fulton Street, N. Y.**

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THE BEST soap for toilet use ever manufactured. BEST because it contains all the excellencies of the most expensive foreign or American soaps without their defects. BEST because it combines strength with delicacy in such a way that its strong detersive qualities do not injure the skin. BEST because it is the result of years of study and experiment in the soap manufacturing business, assisted by modern chemical discoveries. BEST because it contains ingredients beneficial to the skin, which unite chemically with the soap in such a manner as to increase its saponaceous qualities. Every chemist familiar with soap manufacture knows that some ingredients which are in themselves beneficial to the skin cannot be saponified; some are partially neutralized, while others injure the quality of the soap. There are soaps in the market which are to some extent beneficial to the skin, but they are inferior articles for toilet use. PHOSPHATE SOAP is the ONLY article offered to the public which combines all the best elements of toilet soap with medical ingredients beneficial to the skin.

The genuine merits of PHOSPHATE SOAP and persistent advertising will force every druggist, groceryman and general dealer to order it by the gross sooner or later. Ask for it in every store. The retail price is 25 cents per cake. We wish to sell it only at wholesale, but in case you cannot find it we will send a nice box of three cakes by mail, postage paid, on receipt of 85 cents in stamps.

STANDARD SOAP CO.,
204 Sacramento St. S. F.

DR. SPEER,
(G

The Yolo Democrat

Thursday, July 8th, 1880.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

[From our Special Correspondent.]
WASHINGTON, D. C., June 21th, 1880.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—As we in Washington have the best climate in America, a permanent and growing population of refined people and are generally prosperous, we do not suffer as in old times when Congress leaves us. The coming and going of a few hundred legislators, and the other hundred of hangers-on upon legislation, do not affect a rich community of 175,000 people as the same entrance and exit affected one-fourth the number only a few years ago. So, when adjournment came on the 16th of this month we mourned over what Congress had done which was evil and the good it had left undone, but not over adjournment itself. The session was an uneventful one. Nothing flagrantly wrong found its way to the statute books, and no great frauds have so far been discovered. But few notable speeches were made. The shadow of the coming Presidential election prevented attempts to do much which members wished to do. Whatever may be the result of that election, a lively session of this Congress will commence next Winter. The Postoffice at the Capital shows that there are still fifty members of Congress in the city. Most of them, however will be away by next Tuesday.

By the time this letter is read, the Cincinnati selection will have been made and the campaign will have assumed tangible form. The arrangements here, on the part of the Democratic Committee are very active. I will give below a complete summary of the appropriations made by Congress in the thirteen regular annual deficiency bills that became laws during the session ended Wednesday, together with an approximate totals of other amounts. For its use and compilation we must thank Major Robert J. Stevens, the courteous and efficient clerk of the House Committee on appropriations. It is as follows:

Pension bill	$ 32,404,000 00
Pension Deficiency bill	9,322,999 22
Postoffice Appropriation bill	39,093,420 00
Postoffice deficiency	1,250,000 00
Military Academy	316,284 38
Fortification	570,000 00
Consular and Diplomatic	1,184,135 00
Navy	14,405,797 00
Army	26,425,800 00
Indian	4,636,314 20
Indian deficiency	135,000 00
Legislative, Executive & Judicial	16,274,223 59
Sundry Civil	22,523,321 60
River and Harbor	8,929,500 00
District of Columbia	1,714,498 67
Agricultural	253,300 00
Regular Deficiency bill	4,577,072 04
Printing deficiency	350,000, 00
House and Senate contingent fund deficiencies	39,012 06
Miscellaneous	2,400,000 00
Total	$180,805,058 40

RENO.

Cacheville Notes.

[REPORTED FOR THE DEMOCRAT.]
CACHEVILLE, June 2nd, 1880.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—Sheriff Rahm passed through this place on Wednesday morning's train, en route for Woodland, having in custody two prisoners, whom he captured in Lake county, for having stolen a team and wagon belonging to William Miller from Black's Station on Sunday night last.

On Tuesday last the horse belonging to Miss Chase, music teacher of your town, while fastened to a hitching post in this place, became frightened, and, breaking loose, ran away and succeeded in doing considerable damage to the vehicle to which he was attached. Miss Chase was not in the buggy at the time, and the horse escaped without injury to himself.

The local fish market of Cacheville is supplied by two professionals in the piscatorial art, who appear upon the streets each morning with their night's catch, which often amounts to some half dozen mud suckers, measuring all the way from two to six inches in length. They afford a gratifying satiation to the Epicurean desire.

The water in Cache Creek this season maintains a much greater depth than in ordinary seasons. Usually the stream ceases to flow at this season, but now it is about five or six feet deep and will probably run the entire summer. Bathers take advantage of the delightful opportunity afforded, and we may confidentially intimate that the luxury is not confined exclusively to the male element. Bathing suits can be had upon application at any of the bath houses.

The census business has created a crisis in our matrimonial market. Census takers should use more precaution in exposing the ages of candidates for nuptial happiness. Under the pressure of prevailing circumstances the social market cannot survive many such calamities.

The music loving people of this bucolic burg cannot fail to appreciate the string music dealt out by the Hop Sing band, which has its headquarters on Main street. What it lacks in quality is amply supplied in quantity. Our Republican friends are making an effort to secure the services of the band in the coming Presidential campaign, and it is thought that they will succeed, as Hop Sing says he "heap likee Glarfee!."

J. Borach, one of our leading merchants, who by commendable enterprise and pluck has succeeded in building up a thriving trade, reports a steady revival of business and does not feel by any means discouraged over the outlook. Messrs. Wherry and Safford are also doing a lively business and are full of hope for the future.

The season has now arrived when city pimps and gambling thieves strike out for rural towns to ply their disreputable calling of fleecing the unwary harvester of his hard earnings. One of this ilk—the first of the season, and somewhat familiar to the people of this place—put in an appearance a few days since, but his stay was as limited as it was brilliant, as dupes just now are rather scarce about here.

N.

Real Estate Transactions for May.

Heirs of estate of Robert Fox to Frederick Mast—160 acres in Hungry Hollow; $32.

J. J. Black to A. Becker—Lot 11, block 8, in Blacks Station; $100.

Thos. Hall and wife to John T. Hall—640.58 acres of swamp land; $1.50.

Joel Wood and wife to Albert Wood—83 acres in Capay Valley; $500.

Wm. H. Ludden to John T. Boulware—House and lot in Woodland; $650.

J. M. Cates and wife to Wolf Levy—79 acres of hill land; $300.

Wolf Levy to R. C. Anderson—Undivided half of above tract; $150.

E. T. Sears to A. D. Porter—Five acres in Woodland; 1,545.60.

Bridget Chiles to Joseph S. Alemany—1 acre in Davisville; $1.

S. O. Barker to F. M. Rahm—Assignment for benefit of creditors.

Vaca Valley and Clear Lake R. R. Co. to Madison Warehouse Co.—Block 4, Madison; $400.

B. Betschart to Christian Marty—Land in the town of Washington; $100.

Edward Smith to S. N. Mering—160 acres; $200.

Jas. Root to R. Davidson—Lots 5 and 6, block 2, Blacks Station; $200.

J. B. Robinson to J. B McArthur—Lot 637, block 3, Winters.

Capital Savings Bank to Harriet E. Mowe—Lots 2, 4, 5, 6, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13 and 14 in Davisville; $10.00.

L. M Clark to Ellen Gray—5 acres in Dunnigan; $400.

W. W. Brown and D. W. Bouldin to W. P. Harderman—Certain interest in Los Putos Rancho; $750.

VACA VALLEY & CLEAR LAKE R.R. CO.
TIME TABLE.

To take effect May 31, 1880, and remain in force until further notice:

No. 3	No. 1	Stations.	No. 2	No. 4
P. M.	A. M.		P. M.	P. M.
2:45d	6:30d	Madison	2:20n	8:55n
3:25d	7:10d	Winters	1:40d	8:20d
4:10d	7:50d	Vacaville	12:55d	7:45d
4:30n	8:05n	Elmira	12:40d	7:30d

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G. B. STEVENSON,
General Sup't.
je3-dw4m

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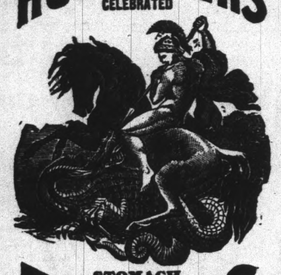

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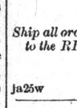

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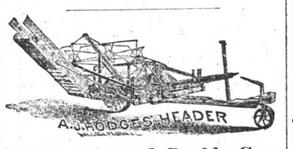

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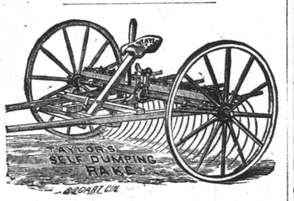

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